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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS:

Collected into *Engliſh Metre*,

By THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS, and others,

Conferred with the Hebrew.

Set forth and Allowed to be Sung in all Chūrches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes for their godly Solace and Comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

James V. 13.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: And if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalms.

Coloſſians III. 16.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.

LONDON:

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PSAL. I. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that is
planted the rivers nigh,
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth
its fruit abundantly.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this Man takes in hand.
4 As for ungodly men, with them
it ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.
5 Therefore the wicked men ſhall not
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor in aſſembly of the juſt,
ſhall ſinners come in ſight.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. *T. S.*

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they;
let all their bands be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell,
their doings will deride.
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way,
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe
that under foot are trod,
And as a potters veſſel break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoyce
when you to him draw near:
12 See that you do embrace and kiſs
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall
be kindled in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in him,
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

PSAL. III. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more!
2 They break my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me ſpeedily.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord did me ſuſtain.
6 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
to thee now I do call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of the ungodly all:
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Who on thy People doth beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. *T. S.*

O God that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe?
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee ye your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
2 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
2 To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will truſt through patience ſtill,
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee,
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
7 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And rev'rently will worſhip thee,
towards thy holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.
12 For thou with favour wilt encreaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. *T. S.*

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord; for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
3 My Soul is troubled very ſore,
and vext exceedingly:

But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
some pity on me take;
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.
For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee at all:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I grow wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;
Because the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame,
And suddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee;
Save me from them that me pursue,
and still deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless.
5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,
let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because
my foes do rage so fast:
Awake for me to the judgment
which thou commanded hast.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thyself as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness.
and mine integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just man's guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.
12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die;
for even as he thinks fit,
He whets his sword, he bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit.
14 And doth prepare his mortal darts;
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
and do at mischief harp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'lish forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at last.
16 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he hath digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall on his own head.
18 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

PSAL. VIII. *T. S.*

O God, our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where!
Thy fame surmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear.
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.
3 And when I see the heavens above,
the works of thine own hand;
The sun, the moon and all the stars,
in order as they stand:
4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'st such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom thou
to visit doth not spare.
5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree:
And thou hast also crowned him
with glorious dignity.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works, and thou
Hast in subjection unto him,
put all things here below.
7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 O God, our Lord, how excellent
is thy most glorious Name
In all the earth! Therefore we do
praise and adore the same.

PSAL. IX. *T. S.*

With heart and mouth unto thee, Lord,
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extol thy Name
above the starry sky.
3 Because my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They do fall down and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with Justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Destructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them likewise is perished
their fame and great renown.
7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of those that be oppress:
Forgetting not the humble man
that seeks to him for rest.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me because
my foes do yet remain,
Who from the gates of death are wont
to raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I may set forth
thy praise with heart and voice,
And that in thy salvation,
my soul may still rejoyce.
15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net that they did hide,
their own feet are ensnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilst wicked men are caught,
And fast intangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world,
that God refuse to know.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread
into their hearts and then
They will be forced to confess
themselves to be but men.

PSAL. X. *T. S.*

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine,
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do perish by the proud.
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despite.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart;
Nay, nay, there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy Laws neglect,
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue their nothing is
but what is base and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may snare them in his net,
and spoil poor harmless men.
10 With cunning craft and subtilty
he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made,
by his strong power a prey.

The Second Part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
13 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppress.
14 What blasphemy is this to thee.
Lord, dost thou not abhor't?
To hear the wicked in their heart
say, Tush, thou car'st not for't?
15 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand,
16 That friendless and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power alway:
That they with their Iniquity
may perish and decay.
18 The Lord shall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chase out of the land
the heathen folk each one.
19 Thou heares't, Lord, the poor's complaint
their prayer and request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be prest:
20 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppress
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. *T. S.*

IN God the Lord I put my trust,
why say ye to my soul,
Unto the mountain swiftly fly,
as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and made their arrows prest,
To shoot in secret and to hurt
the sound and harmless breast.
3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought;
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
most holy and most high,
And in the highest heav'ns doth sit
in royal Majesty;
The poor and simple man's estate
considereth in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind;
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief muse:
6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as hail or rain,
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds great,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how
to speak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, & make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our lips shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak;
what Lord shall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor men and oppress,
I will arise now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 God's word is like to silver pure,
that from the dross is try'd,
And hath no less than seven times
in fire been purify'd.
7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord keep thy promise then,
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. *T. S.*

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God
and hear me sore oppress,
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest:
4 Lest that mine Enemy do say,
behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall not depart:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing

PSAL. XIV. *T. S.*

THere is no God, do foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high
the whole race of mankind;
And saw not one that fought indeed
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide and were corrupt;
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so far lost,
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.
7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill;
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led, Then

Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. XV. *T. S.*

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?

2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe words are juſt and ſtreight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 That to his neighbour doth no ill,
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe,
which might impair the ſame.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men;
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his cov'nant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.

6 That putteth not to uſury,
his money and his coyn:
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloyn.

7 Whoſo doth theſe things faithfully,
and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor that which is to come.

PSAL. XVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou haſt not any need.

2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints,
that in the world do dwell,
Namely, unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excel.

3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
who ran ſo haſtily,
To offer to the idol-gods,
that are but vanity.

4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and off'rings of that ſort,
I will not touch, neither thereof
ſhall my lips make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt preſerve
my lot from all miſchance.

6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n,
in beauty doth excel:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wond'rous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me,
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right-hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoyce exceedingly:
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope,
to riſe again for why?

10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
becauſe thou loveſt me:
Nor yet will give thine holy one
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
where there is joy in ſtore,
And where at thy right-hand there are
pleaſures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. *T. S.*

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the pray'r that I put forth
with lips that do not fain.

2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet could'ſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve,
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve:

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, & weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid:

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy;
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait were I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet,
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands,
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.

16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the reſt to theirs behind.

17 But as for me, I will behold
thy face in righteouſneſs:
And ſhall be ſatisfy'd when I
awake with thy likeneſs.

PSAL. XVIII. *T. S.*

O God, my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.

2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet;
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace,
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.

8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the sky.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
encompaſſed he was.

12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts;
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his frequent lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thine anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of
the world diſcover'd are.

15 And

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that ſought me to inthral:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that ſo I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to mine innocence,
ſo did he me regard;
And to the cleanneſs of my hands
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his Law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments I
caſt not away from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in every caſe.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my hands,
appearing in his ſight:
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and virtuous men
right virtuouſly wilt do.
26 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
25 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd;
He is a pure defence to ſuch
as in his Faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean;
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in ſwiftneſs of my pace,
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight,
To break in ſunder bars of braſs,
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill increaſe my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould go,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the Field do not return,
till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For underneath my feet they fall,
I wound them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength
unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that do againſt me ſtand.
39 Lord thou haſt given me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call for help, but none gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas my own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to my own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me pow'r,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord, my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the King,
and doſt reſerve in ſtore:
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his ſeed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. *T. S.*

THe heav'ns and firmament on high
do wondrouſly declare
God's glory and omnipotence,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by ev'ry days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe, which their race run,
the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard;
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd,
comes from his chamber down.
5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God?
how is his cov'nant ſure?
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 The Lord's commandments are moſt juſt,
and glad both heart and mind:
His preceps pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and ever doth endure:
The Judgments of the Lord alſo,
moſt righteous are and pure;
10 And more to be embraced are
then fined gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard;
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins
which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great Offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God hear thee ſtill;
The Majeſty of Jacob's God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need;

And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make the strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy burnt-off'rings each one.
4 According to thy heart's desire
the Lord grant unto thee;
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.
5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed save,
I know well by his grace;
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.
8 They all fall down, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9 O save and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. *T. S.*

O Lord, how joyful is the king
in thy strength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoice
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly heart's desire:
To him thou nothing hast deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
therefore thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea, such a life
as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay;
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Because the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail,
Therefore his goodness and his grace
to save him will not fail.
8 Thine enemies shall feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all.
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:
11 For why much mischief they contrive
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength ev'ry hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and pow'r.

PSAL. XXII. *T. S.*

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
for evermore dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope and stay:
Who when they put their trust in him,
delivered them alway.
5 They were preserved ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm than to a man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.
7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin make mouths, & nod their heads,
and on this wise do say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.
9 But from the prison of the womb
I was by thee releast:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mothers womb,
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break;
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 For many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet,
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Whilst they do look and stare at me,
when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befal.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword, save thou my soul
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder tear:
From midst of horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou didst me hear.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
thou Jacob, him adore:
And all ye seed of Israel,
fear him for evermore.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away.
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclame
Thy praise, and keep thy promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd:
such as their minds do give
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall ever live.
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship all
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk,
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him
till time away shall waste.
31 They shall declare and plainly shew
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess. PSAL.

PSAL. XXIII. *W. W.*

THE Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?

2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſs faſt by?
And after leads me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names ſake.

4 And though I were even at death's door,
yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and ſhepherds crook
afford me comfort ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt
in preſence of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh'd,
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

MY ſhepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In paſtures fair, with waters calm,
he ſetteth me to feed.

2 He ſhall convert and glad my ſoul,
and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.

4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV. *J. H.*

THE earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand;
And plac'd below the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?

4 He that both hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His ſoul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly ſhall regard:
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a juſt reward

6 This is the ſtock of travellers
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.

8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel ſtout,
and trial of the ſword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.

10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſt it is.
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befal
which harm them wrongfully;
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſcry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful,
and ſo haſt been alway.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths,
the lowly man alway.

9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and ſtatutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.

13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
my anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.

19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let truth and uprightneſs
for ever wait on me,
Becauſe my hope and confidence
hath always been in thee.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God and hope that he
with ſtrength will me ſuſtain.

2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpy.

3 Thy loving kindneſs in my ſight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not love to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtful things deviſe.

6 My hands I waſh and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wond'rous ways
thou haſt been good to me.

8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excel:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou doſt dwell.
9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill;
Nor yet my Life amongſt thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 For in their hands much miſchief is,
their lives therewith abound;
And nothing elſe in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.
11 But I reſolve in righteouſneſs
my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore, that I may not tranſgreſs,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ſtay'd for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. *J. H.*

THE Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Since God doth give me ſtrength & might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in camp againſt me lye,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battle they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire
till he to me apply:
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell;
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the Voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I cry.
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and help me ſpeedily.
10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaid'ſt thou to me;
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forſake,
and caſt me off at large:
Even then the Lord himſelf doth take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth-right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.
15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that
this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
God's goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength & ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and ſupplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.
3 Repute me not among thoſe men
in ſin that take their fill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to thoſe wicked deeds
which they did moſt regard:
And after their inventions
let them receive reward.
5 Becauſe they never mind the words
of God he will therefore,
Inſtead of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly?
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My hope, my help, my heart's relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. *T. S.*

GIve to the Lord, ye Potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone.
Give worſhip to his Majeſty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
as ev'n himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the Seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees ſo long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn;
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flame of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain;
And in his temple e'ery man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord doth ſit upon the flouds,
their fury to reſtrain;
And he likewiſe as Lord and King,
for evermore ſhall reign.
11 The Lord will give his people ſtrength
whereby they ſhall encreaſe,
And he will bleſs his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX. *J. H.*

ALL laud and praiſe with heart & voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoice.
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief;
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, haſt brought my ſoul from (hell,
and thou my ſoul didſt ſave
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints, that prove and ſee
the goodneſs of the Lord:
In mem'ry of his Majeſty
rejoice with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack again;
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though heavineſs and pangs full ſore,
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel no ill,
my wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmay'd.
8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might;
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or give thy truth its praiſe?
10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire.

Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake,
of thee help I require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a chearful voice:
My ſackcloath didſt take off alſo,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. *J. H.*

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy name's ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my ſoul, which is thy due;
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excel:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone and thro' diſdain,
my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence & guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defended with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.
23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your ſtrength depend;
For thoſe that put their truſt in him
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs
the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint:
4 Both night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
My moiſter's like the ſummer's heat,
to drineſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins conceal.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a reign or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold,
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulneſs rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. *J. H.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men, with thankful voice,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in pſalms and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument alſo
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
5 To judgment, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will;
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers ev'ry one,
his breath to paſs hath brought:
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the ſhore,
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.
8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with utmoſt ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſs
with full effect indeed.
10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight
on men of mortal birth:
14 Beholding from his ſeat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Ld. I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
man's heart, and doth it frame:
He 'tis alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.

16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.
17 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve:
18 But lo, the eyes of God attend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.
19 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
Also my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men may hear thereof
and heartily rejoice.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord;
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again,
And me deliver'd speedily
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dash'd
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor distressed man for help
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints,
who is a mighty King:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my Children, and
unto my words give ear:
I will ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.
14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he
salvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all
the Lord doth them secure.
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The Sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
and ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. *T. H.*

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part against all those
that seek with me to fight:
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dress:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distress.
3 Gird on thy sword and stop the way,
mine enemies withstand;
That thou unto my soul may'st say,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slipp'ry like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause they digg'd a pit,
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
9 And let my soul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did shew good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,
my self in sackcloath clad:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
and pray'd with heart most sad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mother's grave.
16 But they in mine adversity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, my only dear,
out of these lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church always:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eyes,
that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take,
and what they do intend
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
but speedy help me send.

24 Awake

24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their Pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
even ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
he's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them moſt heartily rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord and ſay,
29 Great is the Lord and doth excel,
and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſs to praiſe:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. *J. H.*

THE wicked by his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth do tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefs to fulfil:
No wicked ways he doth refuſe,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſky.
6 Much more than hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excel:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of Men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe ſhall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. *W. W.*

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill;
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their Will.
2 For as green graſs and the green herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade and decay.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly Name
he will clear as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon-day,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Nor ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy and hate,
let not thine anger riſe:
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into
ſome ſinful enterpriſe.
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſs;
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſs.
10 Wait but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For he doth ſee their time approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow alſo is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs, the juſt man's poor eſtate
is to be valued more,
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For though their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the godly's upright way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.
19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt man's ſteps doth guide
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Though he do fall, yet he is ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land;
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand,
30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
the Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that wherever he doth go,
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf,
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But though he fall into his hands,
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Spreading himſelf and flouriſhing,
as doth the laurel tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the upright man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length,
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut of their budding race,
and rich poſterity.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from leud men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them while that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. *J. H.*

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not
I humbly thee deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.
5 My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt,
and loathſom are to ſee:
Which all through my own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.
7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Ld. my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
Alſo my kinſmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that do ſeek my life, lay ſnares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withal.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, thou art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoyce my fall to ſee.
17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs
is ever in my ſight.
18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are I know
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do purſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Make haſte to help me, O my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. *J. H.*

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my Breaſt,
with muſing thought and doubt,
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire;
at laſt theſe words burſt out.
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 For thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore, now, Lord, what wait I for,
what help do I deſire?
In truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing elſe require,

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand: (plague,
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my ſuit and take good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojurn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. *J. H.*

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.
5 Bleſſed is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain;
That with the proud doth take no part
nor ſuch as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,
In greatneſs far do paſs;
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire,
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou would'ſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
mine ears to hear withal.
10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come with heart moſt free: For

For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.
11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me well;
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I
in great aſſemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knoweſt well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find
to all the Church I ſhow.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away;
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompaſſed about:
My ſins ſo greatly do increaſe,
I cannot ſpy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame,
that wiſh me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for ſhame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee always:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay?
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt that doth provide
for ſuch as needy be:
For in the ſeaſon perilous
the Lord will ſet him free.
2 The Lord will keep him ſafe, and make
him happy in the land,
And not deliver him into
his Enemies ſtrong hand.
3 And from his Bed of languiſhing
the Lord will him reſtore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his ſickneſs and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul which is full wo
that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wiſh me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they miſchief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conſpire
againſt me craftily:
And ſtill deviſe how to procure
my ruin ſecretly.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſs, ſay they plain:
He is ſo low that without doubt
he cannot riſe again.
9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.
11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
Becauſe my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and it maintained well,
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall ever dwell.
13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore:
Ev'n ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL XLII. *T. H.*

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-ſprings to obtain,
So doth my ſoul deſire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight.
3 The tears all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad,
For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt high.
5 My ſoul why art thou ſad always,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.
By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.
6 My ſoul is vexed in me, and
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land,
and Hermon's little hill.

The Second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.
9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſs
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppreſs
and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where now is God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint,
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint,
thus rage within my breaſt?
12 Truſt in the Lord thy God always
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. *T. S.*

JUdge and defend my cauſe, O Lord,
'gainſt them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſet out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to thy altar go
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt dear.
6 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul,
and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. *T. S.*

OUR ears have heard our fathers tell,
and rev'rently record,
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the gentiles out
with a moſt pow'rful Hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They

3 They conquer'd not by their own sword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
because thou lov'st them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st
Jacob in sundry wise.
5 Led with thy pow'r we throw down such
as did against us rise.
6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound;
7 Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage,
thou didst them all confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.
10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
so were we over-trod:
They did us rob and spoil our goods,
we were dispers'd abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scatter'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing-stock;
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they shake their
wherever they do walk. (heads,
15 With shame and great confusion
I am afflicted sore:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.
16 For why? we hear such slandrous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake.
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with shade of death
and great adversity.
20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of Idols sought.
21 Shall he not search and find this out?
for he doth know our thought.
22 But 'tis for thy Name's sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
even so they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.
25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
our troubles come so fast:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.
3 O faires't of all men,
thy lips with grace are pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thou art most richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows sharp and keen,
their hearts so sore shall sting,
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the scepter of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.
2 With myrrh and savours sweet
thy cloaths are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and father's house most dear.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty more and more:
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou
must worship and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.
17 Instead of Fathers thou
shalt children multiply,
Whom thou may'st Princes make to rule
all lands successively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. *J. H.*

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move we will not fear;
tho' mountains high and steep,
Be thrust and hurried here and there
within the sea so deep:
3 No, tho' the sea do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And tho' it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair floud doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To glad the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.
5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
he can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebel
the Lord will surely slay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here & see with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are hush't and gone,
tho' countries did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and pow'r.

PSAL. XLVII. *J. H.*

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and much rejoice,
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.
4 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:

And

And underneath our feet ſhall he
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſs alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well-beloved one.
5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praiſes ſing.
7 God on the heathen reigns, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joined ev'ry one
8 To Abraham's people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSALM XLVIII. *J. H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill,
Within the city of our God
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtoniſht much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail ſpeedily.
6 As thou with eaſtern winds the ſhips
upon the ſeas doſt break,
They were deſtroy'd: and ev'n as we
have heard our fathers ſpeak.
7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſs always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
And unto death we are reſolv'd,
our guide he ſtill ſhall be.

PSALM XLIX. *J. H.*

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I ſhall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the World do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things moſt wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
its ſtudy exerciſe.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear afflictions,
or any careful toil;
Or elſe my foes, which at my heels
do preſs my life to ſpoil?
6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem:
Or give a ranſom unto God,
ſufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto death's bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt;
12 But ſhall at length taſte of death's cup
as well as the brute beaſt.

The Second Part.

13 And tho' they find their fooliſh thought
to be moſt lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe unto the pit
with wo they paſs away.
16 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore,
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more:
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things,
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.
19 Yet in this life he counts himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he ſhould live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to death's fold.
21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts,
that periſh utterly.

PSALM. L. *W. W.*

THE mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt.
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be ſpent.
3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face,
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble,
My pact they keep,
their Gifts do not diſſemble.
6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs:
For God is judge
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal;
Liſt, *Iſrael*,
I'll from thee nought conceal.
8 Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
For giving not
all manner off'rings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hills
cattle are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Were I hungry,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?

14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vows
to God ever-living.
15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th' eternal God,
Why doſt thou preach
my laws and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reduced?
My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out;
And art all one
with the adult'rous rout.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to back-bite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceiveth, is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long;
Like to my ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey,
23 But he that thanks
offers praiſeth alway,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walks this trace
I will him teach
God's ſaving health t'embrace.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak aloud, no doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth to judge and try,
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithful flock ſo dear.
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tri'd,
then ſhall the heavens record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, now give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me
much more than I do lack.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattle young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine
that run wild an the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of ſight,
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the earth with her great ſtore
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls fleſh have I mind
to eat it, doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows always
unto the God moſt high.
15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame,
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou may'ſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain;
to them the Lord will ſay,
17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lye,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near;
With ſlander thou would'ſt needs defile
thy mother's ſon moſt dear.
23 Hearat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.
25 Mark this, I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

PSALM LI. *W. W.*

O Lord conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins forgive, my faults redreſs,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinful act,
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloody fact.
3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs:
Becauſe my ſin doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only have I ſinn'd,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments juſt and right.
5 It is too manifeſt, alas!
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin,
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
and yet, vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſs I ſhall paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that I may praiſe thee with my voice:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoice.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me reſt,
which may my ſoul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord out from thy ſight,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy Sprite,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by my example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
Becauſe in truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it ſtill.
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteouſneſs alway,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eye.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things which thou haſt done,
upright thou may'ſt appear:
And when thou judgeſt all may ſee,
that thou art very clear.
5 Behold, in wickedneſs my kind
and ſhape I did receive:
My ſinful mother at the firſt
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee;
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou
revealed haſt to me.
7 With Hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea, waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me
to hear the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bones which thou, O Lord,
haſt broken, may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſs
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and ſtable ſprite.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take
thy Spirit quite away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit me ſupport,
then ſhall tranſgreſſors be,
By my inſtruction and advice
converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe,
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.
15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A ſpirit griev'd is ſacrifice
delightful in thine eyes:
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
with Sion, and withal,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. *J. H.*

WHY doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,
is like a raſour ſharp.
3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou loveſt more falſe tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring ſtyle,
O falſe deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal,
cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that did refuſe
the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place,
his truſt and confidence.
8 But I as olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. *T. S.*

THE fooliſh man within his heart
blaſphemouſly hath ſaid,
There is not any God at all,
why ſhould we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look't down from heav'n upon
the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought
the living God to know.
4 They all are gone out of the way,
they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmay'd,
When as there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil,
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. LIV. *J. H.*

GOD, ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear,
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear
the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
The Lord is ſtrait at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou Lord, at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV. *J. H.*

O God give ear and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:

With grief I pray full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſs me through deſpite:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill,
And in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt.
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.
7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind:
Till I were quit, and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their falſe and double tongue:
For I have ſpy'd their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night and day thro'-out
incloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
Becauſe from all their check and blame
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me ſpeedily,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd,
he did not ſay me nay.
19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
And though they were as ſoft as oil,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe he will accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for Blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
on him is all my ſtay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. *J. H.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt High of might.
3 When they would make me ſore afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 God's promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſays
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have ti'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. *J. H.*

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things,
be gone and over-paſt.
3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have aſſai'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
and ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.
7 Set up, and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are fall'n in it.
9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well-accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp and ſtring:
And I my ſelf before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce and ſing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſs of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high,
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the ſky.
13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heav'ns moſt bright;
Extol thy ſelf on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. *J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right, Be

Be all your judgments true and juſt,
regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent,
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked ſort, from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe,
And from their mothers womb alway
have uſed craft and lyes.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her ear.
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet
in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are ſo great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth-right;
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow;
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them e're they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take;
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.
11 Then ſhall the World ſhew forth and (tell
that good men have reward;
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. *J. H.*

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe Men,
whoſe doings are not good,
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill:
4 They run and do themſelves prepare
when I no whit offend.
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.
5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael,
ſmite ev'ry heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtand.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.
7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpi'd,
and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill;
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſs tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths, with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know thro'out the World,
that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At ev'ning they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in ev'ry place
they run about and ſpy.
15 They ſeek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all aſſays.
17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatter all abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take;
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the Land ſo ſore
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
forth it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy Name,
a banner thou doſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that ſerveth thee:
That they my help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful ſound,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoth's ground.
7 Gilead is giv'n to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o'er Edom caſt my ſhooe:
And thou, Philiſtia, ought'ſt to ſeek
to me for favour too.
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land, and coaſts,
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor go forth with our hoſts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoſts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. *J. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r,
my woful mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.
5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame:
With riches great will he reward
all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his days:
That he from age to age ſhall reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. LXII. *J. H.*

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,
and still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust on him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. *T. S.*

O God, my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee
for thee I wish alone.
2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praise.
4 And whilst I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
6 When in my Bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,
7 I under covert of thy wings,
rejoyce with great delight.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right-hand is my pow'r:
9 And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.
10 The sword shall them devour each one
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess God's word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. *J. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray;
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy slights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail;
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them ev'ry one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal,
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wond'rous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought,
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. *J. H.*

THY praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and promises fulfil.
2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and near,
with trust shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excel.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass'd with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong & stout,
to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth,
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and ev'ning in great mirth
send praises up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distil:
and blefs her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the Earth;
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing with mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. *T. S.*

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wond'rous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to pass, both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as shall him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.
7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withal:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with (fire,
whether they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray;
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs. (ſoon
16 Come forth, and hearken here full
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoice:
Or if I have delight in ſin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r alſo he doth regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

PSALM LXVII. *T. H.*

HAVE mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſs of thy face:
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoice with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth encreaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall ever bleſs us all.
7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSALM LXVIII. *T. S.*

LET God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies for fear ſhall run,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows ſmoke away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoice:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the ſky:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
let us him magnifie.
5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherleſs,
and Judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſs:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.
7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought them through the wilderneſs,
which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
Mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch a ſort,
as if 'twould break in ſunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren was,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpecial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his Name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe mighty fame.
12 Puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o'er kings both high and low,
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.
15 Though Baſan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others paſs:
Yet Sion, God's moſt holy hill,
doth far excel in grace:
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills moſt high,
and thus with pride do ſwell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army is two millions
of warriours great and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captive led them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage did inthral.
Thou haſt received gifts for men,
even for thine enemies.
Unto the end that God the Lord
might dwell with them likewiſe.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs
continue ſtill to walk.
22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all my own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs they ſhall be red
with licking of the ſame.
24 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
unto their own diſgrace;
How thou my God and King doſt go
within thy holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels make no ſtay:
And in the midſt the damſels do
with timbrels ſweetly play.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacob's whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.
28 As God hath given pow'r to thee,
ſo, Lord, make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jeruſalem
praiſe thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yea and ſtrange kings by us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe days:
For unto thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.

30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
to God their Lord and King,

32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 For he doth ride, and ever did,
above the heav'ns bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.

34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudy ſky.

35 O God, thy holineſs and pow'r
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſr'el gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. *J. H.*

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.

2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.

3 With crying I am weary, lo,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
My ſight doth fail, looking alſo
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs
than hairs upon my head.

5 Tho' for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canſt teſl:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of Hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me

8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake
that I do bear this Blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all,
reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
they will not know my face.

10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt;
yea, if I weep and moan:
This in my Teeth likewiſe is caſt
by ſcorners every one.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue;
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime,
To ſeek which way to work me ſpite;
of me they ſing and rhyme.

15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hoſts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away.
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I pray.

20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell,
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

22 When they with brags do break my heart
ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
nor one to comfort me.

23 But in my meat they give me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And give me in my thirſt withal,
ſtrong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein,
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their back, and do them bind,
in tharldom for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire.
that it may on them fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their ſeed do thou expel:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents e'er dwell.

28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſince they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part,

30 And raſe them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with woe and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt,
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

32 That I may give thy name the praiſe
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the ſame always
with a thankſgiving ſong.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life,
for ever ſhall endure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.

36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below
the ſea, with flood and ſtream;
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:

38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:

39 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling place ſhall find.

PSALM LXX. *J. H.*

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help me, I thee deſire.

2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
So, ſo, there goes the game:

4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

PSALM

PSALM LXXI. *J. H.*

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs;
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both ev'ning and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall
be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail
to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth rake:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my Soul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hand, and take him now, they ſay,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may
in haſte have help from thee.
13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays;
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record
that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here,
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many a year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh who is like to thee.
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help, and me reſtore:
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always,
O Iſrael's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoice,
for thou haſt made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightneſs ſhall found,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSALM LXXII. *J. H.*

LOrd, give thy judgments to the King,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon in every thing,
Lord, let my juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright;
And ſo defend through equity
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt
like rain to Fields new mown,
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
refreſhing land new ſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always
to change, waſte, or encreaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a coſtly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt:
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Alſo the blood that they ſhall ſhed
is precious in his ſight.
15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruit thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.
19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſt, and ſing
to Iſr'els God each one:
For he doth every wond'rous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. *T. S.*

TRuly the Lord is very good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well:
2 But as for me I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware,
my ſteps did turn aſide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men
I grudg'd with great diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil and pain:
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight:
5 Always free from adverſity
and every ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed, that ev'n with fat,
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods they have
more than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much with their tongue.
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly speak of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.
10 God's people oftentimes turn back
to see their prosp'rous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and talk at the same rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,
as subject to all blame:
And ev'ry morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate,
But then I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slipp'ry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroyed and consum'd
to death so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.
25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart he is the strength
and portion ev'n for ever.
27 But lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust.
his wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. 7. H.

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy Mount-Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes defase:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst thy congregations all
thy foes do roar, O God:
They set as signs on every wall
banners displaid abroad,
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The ceiling fine, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name
they rase down to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame:
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw
from us so long away?
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are most fell:
And gav'st 'em to the folk to eat
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night are also thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats, and winter-frosts.
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name,
20 Deliver not the Soul, O Lord,
of thine own turtle-dove
Into their hands; but help afford
the poor, whom thou dost love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high.
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM LXXV. 7. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
lift not your horns on high;
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high;
And see that you do with stiff-neck
not speak presumtuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God who rules both heav'n and earth,
the righteous Judge alone:

It's he that puts down one, and ſets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the ſame,
himſelf doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them evr'y whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSALM LXXVI. *T. H.*

TO all that now in Jewry dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion alſo he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
His enemies did overthrow,
in battle in the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro' thee,
and they are fall'n aſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments
from heav'n unto the ground, (heard
Then all the earth full ſore afraid
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand,
in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

PSALM LXXVII. *T. H.*

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretch my hand to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What is his goodneſs quite decay'd
and paſſed clean away.
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt, I ſaid, This ſurely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right-hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad: (might
What one hath ſtrength to match the
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt ſo th-ſhew
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretch'd out arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſeph's ſeed, from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick and
did rain full plenteouſly: (black,
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes and by Aaron's hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII. *T. H.*

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables
and ſentences divine;
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and
even of our fathers old: (learn'd
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that after came:
Who ſhould God's mighty pow'r declare
and wondr'ous works proclaim.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.
6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he ſaid:
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

The Second Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and part the ſea,
through which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.
14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:

And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirr'd up him that is moſt high
to wrath in wilderneſs.
18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt;
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt:
19 They ſpake againſt him, and thus ſaid
in their unfaithfulneſs,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſs?
20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed;
So did his indignation
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt,
26 He bad the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills:
30 But as their meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away,
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him inſtantly,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength
their help, and God moſt high.
36 Tho' with their mouths they nothing
but flatter with their Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word,

The Fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant he made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not
them utterly deſtroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did not them ſurpriſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like to wind and rain,
Paſſing away and never doth
return and come again.
43 How oftentimes in wilderneſs,
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted him full ſoon,
Preſcribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his mighty hand
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did the land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands
locuſts did them deprive.
47 With hailſtones he deſtroy'd their vines
ſo that they were all loſt:
And alſo all their ſycamines
did he conſume with froſt.
48 And yet with hailſtones once again
the Lord their cattle ſmote,
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath
and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent,
which troubled them yet more.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man as well as beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham:
52 But as for his own people dear
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſs,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did the land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſr'el to abide.
56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

58 And griev'd them with their hill altars,
with offerings and fire:
And with their idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.
59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt,
60 The tabernacle he forſook
of Shilo where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.
61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.
62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo,
did periſh ev'ry one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.
65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreſhed is with wine.
66 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame,
as ſhould not be forgot.
67 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But he the tribe of Judah choſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.
69 And there he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:

Whom

Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.
71 As he did follow th' ews with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. *J. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.
3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies do jeſt and mock
which dwell our coaſts about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſie
not any more aſſwage?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper-hand,
and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in our aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill away
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?
Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervant's blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpite.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in irons ſtrong.
Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band,
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their en'mies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps ſeven-fold do thou
repay again the ſame.
13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. *J. H.*

THou Shepherd that doſt Iſr'el keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in likewiſe,
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.
5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long long wilt thou delay?
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink their tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about;
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee,
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet its roots ſo faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about
with ſhade that from it came;
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluck'd up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby,
the ſame do ſpoil and waſte.
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thine Iſrael,
which thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right Hand be with them now
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free
and ſaved us from ſhame;
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hoſts, thro' thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSALM. LXXXI. *J. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute moſt ſweet,
on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.
7 I from his ſhoulder took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace ſet him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I helpt them ſpeedily:
And I did anſwer thee withal
in thunder from on high.
9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodneſs of the Lord
with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my People, Iſrael,
what I do promiſe thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or foreign God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will
in hardneſs of their heart:

To

To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow:
17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as liars shall be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fills might eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. *J. H.*

AMong the princes, with men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, said he, will you proceed
false judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right;
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewise by every one
for gain are sold and bought.
I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most high,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, you destroy will I,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. *J. H.*

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
in council they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expel
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Assur is also joyn'd to them,
in their conspiracy,
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
to serve them, Lord, each one:
As unto Sisera and Jabin
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung in earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmuna were,
The Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land,
in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair Houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid,
And of thy stormy wind and showre,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.
18 That they may know and understand
thou art the God most high:
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. *J. H.*

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to rest
and save themselves from wrong:
Also the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
my only God and King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure, likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.
As they go thro' the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still,
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full (fast
no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of Gods at last
in Sion they do see.
8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it thro' thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God most high.
9 O God, our shield, of thy good grace
regard and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he withold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all time in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. *J. H.*

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restored'st Jacob's seed
from thraldom and from band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou cover dst it.
3 And thou thine anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end?
but still be pour'd on us?

And

And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all the folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aid and saving health.
8 I'll hearken what God saith to me,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy they shall meet
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heaven most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And thro' the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.
13 Before his face shall Justice go,
much like a guide or stay,
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. *J. H.*

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me speedily:
For with great pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend alway:
For thro' the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servant's soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt
and lift my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the Gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the People all
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O join my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorifie thy name always,
because my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, I find
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thy own servant,
thy handmaid's son am I.
17 On me some sign of favour show,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. *J. H.*

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacob's tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name.
5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
A people old, full long ago
were born and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame,
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. *J. H.*

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer with speed ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all:
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain,
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure:
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more:
10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
see all thy wonders great:
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My pray'r also e'er it be day,
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying still
from youth many a year:
Thy terrours which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage,
full sore upon me lie:

Thy

Thy terrours they do not aſſwage,
but preſs me heavily.
18 All they that compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtream full great,
beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends
and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. *J. H.*

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heav'ns ſupport,
thy truth appeareth plain.
3 With mine elect, ſaith God, have I
a ſure covenant made;
And ſworn to David faithfully,
having to him thus ſaid,
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the ſea
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt it quite deſtroy'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoice and praiſe thy Name.
13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right-hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoice:
And through thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why, their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs which hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and king.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I have found,
for he doth pleaſe me well:
And have anointed him king of
my people Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall not him devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy alſo ſhall
upon him ever lie:
And in my Name his horn ſhall be
exalted very high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right-hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil,
my promiſe I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve,
And of my judgments have no awe,
nor will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will not them regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs
in any wiſe decay.
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lye.
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign:
alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſky
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.
39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject,
and put him in great fear.
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 Thy cov'nant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown,
his walls deſtroy'd quite round:
All his ſtrong-holds, haſt beaten down,
and levell'd with the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right-hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou 'haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger evermore
like fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men
as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth, and
death never thinks to ſee?

Or

Or from the Graves devouring Hand,
ſhall his Soul ſet free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own Goodneſs
ſo oft declar'd before.
Which by thy Truth and Uprightneſs,
to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great Rebukes to Mind I call,
that on thy Servant lie:
The Railings of the People all,
born in my Breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine Enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The Steps of thine Anointed one,
they ceaſe not to Defame.
53 All Praiſe be given unto thee,
O God, the Lord, moſt High,
From this Time forth, for evermore,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Pſal. XC.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure Defence,
our Place of Eaſe and Reſt,
In all Times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 E'er there was made Mountain or Hill,
the Earth and World abroad:
From Age to Age, and always ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt Man thro' Grief and Pain,
to Duſt or Clay, and then
Thou unto them doſt ſay again,
return ye Sons of Men.
4 The laſting of a Thouſand Years,
what is it in thy Sight?
As Yeſterday it doth appear,
or as a Watch by Night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their Life and Trade,
Ev'n as a Sleep, or like the Graſs,
whoſe Beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the Morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e'er it be Night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For tho' thine Anger we conſume,
our Might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent Wrath, O Lord,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked Works that we have wrought,
thou ſett'ſt before thine Eye:
Our privy Faults, yea, all our Thoughts
thy Countenance doth ſpy.
9 For thro' thy Wrath our Days do waſte,
thereof Nought doth remain:
Our Years conſume, as doth a Blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The Time of our Abode on Earth,
is Threeſcore Years and Ten:
But if we come to Fourſcore Years,
our Life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this Time the Strength and Chief,
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but Pain and Grief,
and we as Blaſts are gone.
12 What Man doth know what Power and
what Might thine Anger hath?
Or in his Heart who doth thee fear,
according to thy Wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our Days remain:
That ſo we may our Hearts apply,
true Wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great Wrath proceed?
Shew Favour to thy Servants now,
and help them at their Need.
15 Refreſh us with thy Mercy ſoon,
and then moſt chearfully,
All Time, ſo long as Life doth laſt,
in Heart rejoice will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the Years wherein full ſore
Affliction we have had.
17 O let thy Work and Pow'r appear,
and on thy Servants light:
And ſhew unto thy Children dear,
thy Glory, and thy Might.
18 Lord, let thy Grace and Glory ſtand
on us, thy Servants, thus:
Confirm the Works we take in Hand,
and proſper them to us.

Pſal. XCI.

HE that within the ſecret Place
of God moſt high doth dwell,
Under the Shadow of his Grace
he ſhall be ſafe and well.
2 Thou art my Hope, and my ſtrong Hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God he is, in him will I
my whole Affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend me from the Snare,
the which the Hunter laid:
And from the deadly Plague and Care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his Wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His Faith and Truth thy Fence ſhall be,
as ſure as Shield and Spear.
5 So that thou never ſhalt have Cauſe
to Fear, or be Affright:
For all the Shafts that fly by Day,
or Terrors of the Night.
6 Nor of the Plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt;
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at Noon-day doth waſte.
7 Yea, at thy Side, as thou doſt ſtand,
a Thouſand Dead ſhall be:
Ten Thouſand more at thy Right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy Part,
thine Eyes ſhall well regard,
According unto their deſert,
the wicked have Reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only reſt,
and ſtay my Hope in thee:
In the moſt High I put my Truſt,
my ſure Defence is he.
10 No Evil thou ſhalt need to fear,
with thee it ſhall go well:
No Plague ſhall ever once come near
the Houſe where thou doſt dwell.
11 For why? unto his Angels all
with Charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy Ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their Hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
Leſt that thy Foot ſhall happen for
to daſh againſt a Stone.
13 Upon the Lion thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
On the young Lions tread alſo,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 Becauſe he ſets his Love on me,
I'll ſave him by my Might:
And him advance, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for Help to me doth Cry,
an Anſwer I will give:
And from his Grief take him will I,
in Glory for to live.
16 With length of Days and Years I will
him fully ſatisfy:
And alſo my Salvation ſtill,
ſhew him aſſuredly.

Pſal. XCII.

IT is a Thing both good and meet,
to Praiſe the higheſt Lord,
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to Sing with one Accord:
2 To ſhew the Kindneſs of the Lord
betime, e'er Day be Light:
And to declare his Truth Abroad,
when it doth draw to Night.
3 Upon Ten Stringed Inſtrument,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet;
With all the Mirth you can invent,
of Inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoice
in Things ſo wrought by thee,
That I have Joy in Heart and Voice,
thy handy Work to ſee.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great,
are all thy Works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy Counſels ſet,
that none can find them out.
6 The Man unwiſe hath not the Wit,
this Work to paſs to bring:
And Fools alſo, are moſt unfit,
to underſtand this Thing.
7 Whereas the wicked at their Will,
do ſpring like Graſs full faſt;
And when they flouriſh in their Ill,
they ſuddenly ſhall waſte.
8 But thou art Mighty, Lord, moſt High,
and thou doſt Reign therefore,
In every Time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine Enemies
ſhall be deſtroy'd alway:
And all that work Iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an Unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine Horn on High:
With freſh and new prepared Oyl;
anointed King am I.
11 And of my Foes before mine Eyes,
ſhall ſee the Fall and Shame;
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine Ears ſhall hear the ſame.

12 The Juſt ſhall flouriſh upon High,
as Palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the Place
and Dwelling of our God:
Within his Courts they Spring apace,
and Flouriſh all Abroad,
14 And in their Age much Fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well be ſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with Boughs and Branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is Good and Juſt,
and upright in his Will:
He is my Rock, my Hope, and Truſt,
in him there is no Ill.

Pſal. XCIII.

THE Lord doth Reign, and clothed is
with Majeſty moſt bright:
And to declare his Strength likewiſe,
hath girt himſelf with Might.
2 The Lord, likewiſe, the Earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No Might can make it move or fade,
at Stay it doth endure.
3 E'er that the World was made or wrought
thy Seat was ſet before:
Beyond all Time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The Floods, O Lord, the Floods do riſe,
they roar and make a Noiſe:
The Floods, I ſay, did Enterpriſe,
and lifted up their Voice.
5 Yea, tho' the Storms ariſe in Sight,
tho' Seas do rage and ſwell,
The Lord is Strong, and more of Might,
for he on High doth Dwell.
6 O Lord, thy Teſtimonies great
are very ſure; therefore,
Doth Holineſs right well become
thy Houſe for evermore.

Pſal XCIV.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all Wrong,
Vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of Right,
the Earth doſt Judge and Guide;
Reward the Proud, and Men of Might,
according to their Pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked Men bear Sway,
with lifting up their Voice?
Shall proud and wicked Men alway,
thus Triumph and Rejoice?
4 How long ſhall they with Brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their Fill?
Shall they rejoice that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe Works are ever ill?
5 Thy Flock, O Lord, thine Heritage,
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy People they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The Widows which are comfortleſs
and Strangers, they deſtroy;
They ſlay the Children Fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe Things in Hand,
this Talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O Folk unwiſe, and People rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye Fools among the Multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the Ear of Man,
he Needs of right muſt hear:
He made the Eye, all Things muſt then
before his Sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the World correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your Deeds detect?
how can ye 'ſcape his Hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the Thoughts of (Man
his Heart he ſees full plain:
And he their very Thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that Man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in Awe.
And thro' Correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy Law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in Quiet reſt,
in Time of Trouble ſit:
When wicked Men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the Pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his People for to take,
His Heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no Time forſake,
15 Until that Judgment be decreed
to Juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with Speed,
that are of upright Heart.
16 But who upon my Part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed Train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their Hand,
that wicked Works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine Aid,
mine Enemies to quell.
My Soul and Life had now been laid
almoſt as low as Hell.
18 When I did ſay, my Foot doth ſlide,
before that I could call,
Thy Mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the Fall.
19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no Comfort find;
Then, Lord, thy Goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eaſe my Mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſelf
with wicked Men to ſit:
Who with Pretence, inſtead of Law,
much Miſchief do commit?
21 For they conſult againſt the Life
of Righteous Men and Good:
And in their Counſels they are rife
to ſhed the Guiltleſs Blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſure and ſtrong Defence:
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my Strength and Confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their Miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their Malice they ſhall fall
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Pſal. XCV.

O Come, let us lift up our Voice,
and Sing unto the Lord:
In him our Rock of Health rejoice,
let us with one Accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his Face,
to give him Thanks and Praiſe.
In ſinging Pſalms unto his Grace,
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a Great and Mighty God,
A King above all Gods throughout,
in all the World abroad.
4 The Secrets of the Earth ſo deep,
and Corners of the Land.
The tops of Hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his Hand.
5 The Sea and Waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The Earth, and all that therein is,
his Hand hath made of Nought.
6 Come let us Bow and Praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one Accord,
the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his Flock, he doth us Feed;
his Sheep, and he our Guide.
8 To Day, if ye his Voice will hear,
then harden not your Heart:
As ye with grudging many a Year,
provok'd me in Deſart.
9 Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
my Power for to prove:
My wondrous Works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty Years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They err in Heart, and not believe,
they have not known my Way.
11 Wherefore I ſware, that when my Wrath
was kindled in my Breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the Path,
to enter in my Reſt.

Pſal. XCVI.

SIng ye with Praiſe unto the Lord,
new Songs with Joy and Mirth:
Sing unto him with one Accord,
all People on the Earth.
2 Yea, Sing unto the Lord alway,
Praiſe ye his Holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from Day to Day,
Salvation by the ſame.
3 Among the Heathen all declare
his Honour round about:
To ſhew his Wonders do not ſpare,
in all the World throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of Might,
and worthy of all Praiſe:
And he is to be dread of Right,
above all Gods always.
5 For all the Gods of Heathen Folk,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is, the Lord
that hath the Heavens made.
6 All Praiſe and Honour alſo dwell,
ever before his Face:

Both

Both pow'r and might likewiſe excel
within his holy Place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore,
all Men with one accord,
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
Alſo into his Courts do go
with Gifts unto the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his Temple bright:
Let all the People of the World
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the World, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the Earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with Princely might,
To judge the Nations ev'ry one,
with equity and right.
12 The Heav'ns ſhall joyfully begin,
the Earth likewiſe rejoice:
The Sea with all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The Fields ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the Earth:
The Wood and ev'ry Tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth:
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the World,
and rule his Folk with right.

Pſal. XCVII.

THE Lord doth reign, whereat the Earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the Iſles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, Right and Juſtice ever dwell
and abide about his Seat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his Face:
Which all his Enemies ſhall burn
abroad in ev'ry Place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze
and to the World appear:
Whereat the Earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The Hills like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might
which guideth all the World.
6 The Heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhow
his Juſtice forth abroad,
That all the World may ſee and know
the Glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip Idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb Pictures to maintain.
8 For all the Idols of the World,
which they their Gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoice:
For at thy Judgments they ſhall ſing
with a moſt chearful Voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the Earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other God.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the Souls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt
with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright Heart.
13 Ye Righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holineſs proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the ſame.

Pſal. XCVIII.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant Song:
For he hath wrought throughout the World
his Wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himſelf the Victory
with his own Arm and Power.
3 The Lord doth make the People know
his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his Juſtice ſhow
in all the Heathens ſight.
4 His Grace and Truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record:
And all the Earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful Voice,
all People on the Earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the Harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoice before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets ſound his praiſe.
7 Yea let the Sea with all therein,
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The Earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the Floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the Mountains and the Hills
triumph before his Face.
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the World in ev'ry weight:
And Rule the People mightily,
with Juſtice and with Right.

Pſal. XCIX.

THE Lord doth reign altho' at it
the People rage full ſore:
Yea, on the Cherubims doth ſit,
tho' all the World do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all Folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.
3 Let all Men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob thro' thy might.
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him ſhew:
And at his footſtool worſhip him,
that holy is and true,
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call,
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them Anſwer all.
7 Within the Cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch Laws as he did make,
according to his Will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them again:
But their Inventions puniſhed,
which fooliſh were and vain.
9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore
upon his holy Hill:
For why? our God whom we adore,
is Holy ever ſtill.

Pſal. C.

ALL People that on Earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice;
2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth-tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.
3 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his Flock he doth us feed,
and for his Sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his Gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his Courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his Mercy is for ever ſure:
His Truth at all Times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from Age to Age endure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light
praiſe him throughout the Earth:
2 Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep.
Not we ourſelves: for we are his
own Flock and paſture Sheep.
4 O go into his Gates always,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his Courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From Age to Age throughout the World
his Truth doth ſtill remain.

Pſal. CI.

I Mercy will and Judgment ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 O let me underſtand the ways
that good and holy be.
Within my Houſe I'll daily walk
with Heart pure and upright:

And I no kind of wicked Thing
will ſet before my Sight.
3 I hate their Works that fall away,
they ſhall not cleave to me:
4 From me ſhall part the Froward Heart,
none Evil will I ſee.
5 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his Neighbour privily:
The lofty Heart I cannot bear
nor him that looketh high.
6 Mine Eyes ſhall be on them within
the Land that faithful be:
In perfect Way who walketh ſhall
be Servant unto me.
7 I will no guileful Perſon have
within my Houſe to dwell:
And in my Preſence he ſhall not
remain, that Lies doth tell.
8 Betimes I will deſtroy, ev'n all
the Wicked of the Land:
That I may from God's City cut
the wicked Worker's Hand.

Pſal. CII. *N.*

HEar thou my Pray'r, O Lord, and let
my Cry come unto thee:
2 In time of Trouble, do not hide
thy Face away from me.
3 Incline thine Ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the Smoke doth fade, ſo do
my Days conſume and fall.
4 And as an Hearth my Bones are burnt,
my Heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the Graſs, that I
forget to eat my Bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning Voice,
my Bones cleave to my Skin:
6 As Pelican in Wilderneſs,
ſuch Caſe now am I in.
And as an Owl in Deſart is,
lo am I ſuch a one:
7 I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the Houſe-top, am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wiſe,
my Foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.
9 Surely with Aſhes, as with Bread,
my Hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my Drink with Tears
that from mine Eyes diſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy Diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy Wrath, and thy Diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.
11 The Days wherein I paſs my Life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the Graſs,
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady Place:
And thy Remembrance ever doth
abide from Race to Race.

The Second Part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and Mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend
The Time and Mercy, now the Time
'foreſet is come to End,
14 For in the very Stones thereof
thy Servants do delight:
And on the Duſt thereof, they have
Compaſſion in their ſight.
15 Then ſhall the Heathen People fear
The Lord's moſt Holy Name:
And all the Kings on Earth ſhall dread
thy Glory, and thy Fame.
16 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his Glory ſhall appear.
17 To Pray'r of the poor deſolate,
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain, unto
their Pray'rs for to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the Age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The People that are yet unborn,
the Lord's Renown ſhall ſpread.
19 From his high Sanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of Heav'n moſt high, he hath
beheld the Earth alſo,
20 That of the mourning Captive he
might hear the woful Cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's moſt Holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth,
the Praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the People of the Land,
and Kingdoms, with Accord,
Shall be Aſſembled to perform
their Service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

23 My former Force of Strength, he hath
abated in the Way:
And ſhorter he did cut my Days:
thus, therefore, I did ſay,
24 My God, in midſt of all my Days,
now take me not away:
Thy Years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
25 Thou the Foundations of the Earth,
before all Time haſt laid:
The Heav'ns alſo, they are the Work
which thy owe Hands have made.
26 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou remaineſt ſtill:
And they ſhall all in Time wax Old,
ev'n as a Garment will.
27 Thou as a Garment, ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy Years do never flee.
28 The Children of thy Servants ſhall,
continually endure:
And in thy Sight their happy Seed,
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Pſal. CIII. *T. S.*

MY Soul, give Laud unto the Lord,
my Spirit do the ſame:
And all the Secrets of my Heart,
Praiſe ye his Holy Name.
2 Praiſe thou the Lord, my Soul, who hath
to thee been very kind:
And ſuffer not his Benefits
to ſlip out of thy Mind.
3 That gave thee Pardon for thy Faults,
and thee reſtor'd again,
From all thy weak and frail Diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy Pain.
4 That did redeem thy Life from Death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His Mercy and Compaſſion both,
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with Goodneſs thy Deſire,
and did prolong thy Youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her Bill,
whereby her Age renew'th.
6 The Lord with Juſtice doth repay,
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their Suff'rings, and their Wrongs,
are turned to the beſt.
7 His Ways and his Commandments all
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His Counſels and his valiant Acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
when Sinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a Wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.
9 He chides not us continually,
tho' we be full of Strife:
Nor keeps our Faults in Memory,
for all our ſinful Life:
10 Nor yet, according to our Sins,
the Lord doth us regard;
And after our Iniquities,
he doth us not Reward.
11 But as the Space is wond'rous great,
'twixt Earth and Heav'n above;
So is his Goodneſs much more large,
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our Sins from us,
and our Offences all:
As far as the Sun-riſing is,
ſtill diſtant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what Pity Parents ſhew,
unto their Children dear,
Like Pity beareth God to ſuch,
as Worſhip him in Fear.
14 The Lord that made us know our Shape,
our Mold and Faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our Nature is,
and how we are but Duſt.
15 And how the Time of mortal Men,
is like the with'ring Hay,
Or like the Flower right fair in Field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe Gloſs and Beauty ſtormy Winds,
do utterly diſgrace;
And make that after their Aſſaults,
ſuch Bloſſoms have no Place.
17 But yet the Goodneſs of the Lord,
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their Childrens Children do receive
his Righteouſneſs at Hand,
18 I mean, which keep his Covenant
with all their whole Deſire:
And not forget to do the Thing
that he doth them require.

19 The Heav'ns moſt high are made the Seat
and Footſtool of the Lord:
And by his Pow'r Imperial,
he governs all the World.
20 Ye Angels, which are great in Pow'r,
praiſe ye, and bleſs the Lord;
Which to obey and do his Will,
immediately Accord.
21 Ye noble Hoſt, and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to Laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his Pleaſure, and his Will.
22 Yea, all his Works in ev'ry Place,
Praiſe ye his Holy Name;
My thankful Heart, my Mind and Soul,
Praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Pſal. CIV. *W. C.*

MY Soul, Praiſe the Lord,
Speak Good of his Name.
O Lord, our great God,
how thou doſt appear,
So paſſing in Glory,
that great is thy Fame?
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.
2 With Light, as a Robe,
thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the Earth
thy Greatneſs may ſee:
The Heav'ns in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a Curtain
compared may be.
3 His Chamber-beams lie
in the Clouds full ſure,
Which, as his Chariots,
are made him to bear.
And there with much Swiftneſs,
his Courſe doth endure,
Upon the Wings riding
of Winds in the Air.
4 He maketh his Spirits
as Heralds to go,
And Lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt;
His Will to Accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume Things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.
5 He groundeth the Earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch Power.
6 The Deep a fair Covering
for it made thou haſt,
Which by his own Nature,
the Hills would devour.
7 But at thy Rebuke
the Waters do flee,
And ſo give due Place
thy Word to obey.
At thy Voice of thunder,
ſo fearful they be.
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.
8 The Mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak,
Thy Word they fulfil.
So likewiſe the Valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remain they do ſtill.
9 Their Bounds thou haſt ſet,
how far they ſhall run;
So that in their Rage
not that they paſs they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return:
The Earth doth deſtroy more,
which made was for Man.

The Second Part.

10 He ſendeth the Springs
to ſtrong Streams or Lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge Hills:
11 Where both the wild Aſſes
their Thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And Beaſts of the Mountains
thereof drink their fills.
12 By theſe pleaſant Springs
of Fountains full fair,
The Fowls of the Air
abide ſhall, and dwell:
Who moved by Nature
to hop here and there,
Among the Green Branches
their Songs ſhall excel.
13 The Mountains to moiſt,
the Clouds he doth uſe:
The Earth with his Works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute Cattel,
he doth not refuſe,
But Graſs doth provide them,
and both for Man's Meat.
15 Yea, Bread, Wine and Oil,
he made for Man's ſake,
His Face to refreſh,
and Heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
the great Lord did make:
Which Trees he doth Nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.
17 In theſe may Birds build,
and make all their Neſts:
In Fir-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high Hills are Succours
for wild Goats to reſt:
Alſo the Rock ſtony
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moon then is ſet
her Seaſons to run:
The Days from the Nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The Cold from Heat alway
thereby we do learn.
20 When Darkneſs doth come
by God's Will and Power,
Then creep forth do all
the Beaſts of the Wood.
The Lions range roaring
their Prey to devour,
But yet, 'tis thou Lord,
which giveſt them Food.
22 Aſſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their Dens
then are they full fain:
23 That Man to his Work may,
as Right doth require.
Till Night come and call him
to take Reſt again.

The Third Part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy Works found!
With Wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought,
So that the whole World
of thy Praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy Riches,
they paſs all Mens Thoughts.
25 So is the great Sea,
which is large and broad,
Where Things that creep ſwarm.
and Beaſts of each Sort.
26 There mighty Ships ſail,
and ſome lie at Road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth Sport.
27 All Things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou, in due Time,
full well doſt them Feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give.
They gather full gladly
thoſe Things which they Need.
Thou open'ſt thy Hand,
And they find ſuch Grace,
That they with good Things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore they are troubled,
if thou turn thy Face:
For if thou their Breath take,
vile Duſt then they be.
30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All Things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they Created,
as thou haſt Decreed:
And doſt by thy Goodneſs
the dry Earth renew.
31 The Praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his Works
by Right well rejoice.
32 His Look can the Earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the Mountains
to ſmoak at his Voice.
33 To this Lord and God,
Sing will I always:
So long as I live,
my God Praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my Words ſhall him pleaſe:

I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The Sinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
Alſo the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my Soul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the Faithful,
praiſe ye the Lord's Name.

Pſal. CV. *N.*

GIve Praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the People all declare
his Works to ſpread his Fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous Works
that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
Yea, ſeek his Face inceſſantly,
and preſence of his ſight.
5 The wondrous Work which he hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the Judgments of his Mouth
out of your mind depart:
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his Servant, are the Seed:
Ye his elect, the Children that
of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous Judgments are
thro' all the Earth abroad.
8 His Promiſe and his Covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to Thouſands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The Covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful Oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo:
10 And did appoint it for a Law,
that Jacob ſhould obey,
And for eternal Covenant
to Iſrael alway.
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan Land will give,
The lot of our Inheritance,
wherein your Seed ſhall live.
12 Altho' their Number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the Land
they then but Strangers were.
13 While yet they walkt from Land to Land,
without a ſure abode.
And while from ſundry Kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no Oppreſſor's Hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But ev'n the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine Anointed be:
Nor do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a Dearth upon the Land,
of Bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a Man before.

The Third Part.

17 Ev'n Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a Slave in wo:
Whoſe Feet they hurt in Stocks, whoſe Soul
the Irons pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his Cauſe
was known apparently,
The mighty Word of God the Lord
his Innocence did try.
19 The King ſent and deliver'd him
from Priſon where he was:
20 The Ruler of the People then
did freely let him paſs.
21 And over all his Houſe he made
him Lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his Subſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.
22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the Land:
And wiſdom teach his Senators
rightly to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian Land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the Land of Ham
did ſojourn to and fro.
24 His People he exceedingly
in Numbers made to grow:
And ſtronger than their Enemies,
who ſought their overthrow.
25 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate
they did the People treat:
And did his Servants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

26 His faithful Servant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his Meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 His wonderful and mighty Signs
among them he did ſhow:
And Wonders in the Land of Ham
then did they work alſo.
28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark,
inſtead of brighter Day:
And his Commiſſion and his Word
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their Waters into Blood,
and did their Fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their Land brought Frogs ev'n in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.
31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom Flies:
And all the Quarters of their Land
were fill'd with crawling Lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their Land
he ſent unto their pain.
33 He ſmote their Vines, and all the Trees
whereon the Figs did grow:
And all the Trees within their Coaſts
alſo did overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillars did,
and Graſhoppers abound.
35 Eating the Graſs in all their Land,
and Fruit of all their Ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The firſt begotten in their Land
with Death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With Gold and Silver cauſed them
from Egypt's Land to paſs:
And in the Number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their Heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat,
a Cloud he did diſplay:
And Fire he ſent to give them Light,
when Night had hid the Day.
40 They asked, and he cauſed Quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And full with the Bread of Heav'n
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony Rock,
and Waters guſh'd out:
Alſo the dry and parched Ground
like Rivers ran about.
42 For of his holy Cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his Servant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his People forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel Land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
44 And of the Heathen Men he gave
to them the fruitful Lands:
The Labours of the People did
they take into their Hands.
45 That they his holy Statutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his Law;
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Pſal. CVI. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his Mercy laſts alway:
2 Who can expreſs his noble Acts,
or all his Praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgment keep,
and juſtly do alway:
4 With favour of thy People, Lord,
remember me I pray:
And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine Elect may ſee:
And with thy Peoples joy I may,
a joyful mind poſſeſs:
And may with thine Inheritance
a chearful Heart expreſs.
6 Both we and our Forefathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and very lewdly done.

7 The

7 The Wonders great which thou, O
haſt done in Egypt Land, (Lord,
Our Fathers, tho' they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.
Nor they thy Mercies multitude
did keep in Memory,
But at the Sea, yea, the Red-ſea.
rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheleſs, he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his Power known,
and ſpread abroad his Fame.
9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in Wilderneſs, ſo thro'
the Deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteful Foe:
And from their Enemies he did
deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The Waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his Word, and
in Song they did him give. (praiſe
13 But very ſoon unthankfully
his Works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait.
14 But ſinned in the Wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the Deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 Who when their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithal
into their Souls he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
17 Therefore the Earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's Company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their Aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the Hill of Horeb they
an Idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
20 Thus to the likeneſs of a Calf
which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

22 And in the Land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous Works had done,
And by the Red-ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd them-
forgetful and unkind, (ſelves
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant Land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the Words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their Tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an heark'ning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging Hand.
Them to deſtroy in Wilderneſs,
e'er they ſhould ſee the Land.
27 And to deſtroy the Seed among
the Nations with his Rod,
And thro' the Kingdoms of the World
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly:
The Sacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.
29 Thus they with their Inventions
his Anger did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled Wrath
the Plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal
the Sinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the Plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that Day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from Race to Race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſh'd for their ſake.
33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
did they the People ſlay:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way.
36 They did their Idols ſerve, which was
their ruine and decay:
37 To Devils Sons and Daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own Sons and Daughters blood,
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of Innocents
defiled was the Land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own Inventions
a whoring went aſtray.
40 Therefore againſt his People was
his Anger kindled ſore,
And even his own Inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of Heathen Men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their Foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

The Fifth Part.

42 Yea, and their hateful Enemies
oppreſt them in their Land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as Subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before;
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs
he hearkened to their Cry.
45 He call'd to mind his Covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his Mercies multitude
repented him therefore.
46 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their Land:
tho' they had been their Foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, thou art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the Heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
48 That we may triumph and rejoice
in thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.
42 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the People ſay, Amen.
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Pſal. CVII. *W. K.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortal Men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from Foes were freed;
and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gather'd them forth of the Lands
that lay ſo far about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the Wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way,
And found no City where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
thoſe deſarts within void,
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their Souls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a Guide: That

That they might to their City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let them therefore before the Lord
confeſs his Goodneſs then;
And ſhew the Wonders that he doth
before the Sons of Men.
9 For he their empty Souls ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
Their hungry Souls with goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad Complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on Death do wait,
Faſt bound to hear ſuch troublous Storms
as Iron Chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the Words of God
they proudly did rebel,
Eſteeming light his Counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them ſome relief.
13 Then did they cry in their Diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous State
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out,
and from Death's dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the Iron Bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let Men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his Kindneſs then:
And ſhew the Wonders that he doth
before the Sons of Men.
16 For he threw down the Gates of Braſs
with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The Iron Bars in ſunder brake,
nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh Folk great Plagues do feel,
by reaſon of their Sin:
And for their great Tranſgreſſion which
they ſtill continue in.
18 Their Soul abhor'd all ſorts of Meat,
no reliſh they could have:
Whereby Death had them almoſt brought
unto the very Grave.
19 Then did they cry in their Diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous State,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his Word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let Men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his Kindneſs then:
And ſhew the Wonders that he doth
before the Sons of Men.
22 And let them offer Sacrifice
to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous Works
with Gladneſs and with Joy.
23 Such as in Ships and brittle Barks
into the Seas deſcend,
Their Merchandiſe thro' fearful Floods
to compaſs and to end:
24 Theſe Men are forced to behold
the Lord's Works what they be,
And in the dang'rous Deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his Word the ſtormy Wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the Surges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the Clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the Depth until
their Souls conſume with Pain.
27 And like a Drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reel,
As Men who had their Reaſon loſt,
and had no Senſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their Diſtreſs,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous State,
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his Word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy Storms to ceaſe:
So that the Waves from their great rage
are brought to Reſt and Peace.
30 Then are they glad when Reſt is come
which they ſo much did crave:
And to the Haven by him are brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let Men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his Kindneſs then:
And ſhew the Wonders that he doth
before the Sons of Men.
32 Let them in preſence of the Folk
with praiſe extol his Name.
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.
33 The Wilderneſs he often makes
with Waters to abound:
And Water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched Ground.
34 A Fruitful Land with Pleaſures deckt,
full Barren doth he make:
When on their Sins that dwell therein
he doth Juſt Vengeance take.
35 Again the Wilderneſs full rude
he maketh Fruit to bear:
With pleaſant Springs of Water clear,
tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch Hungry Souls are ſet,
as he hath freely choſe:
That they a City may them build
to dwell in ſafe from Foes
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant Land,
and Vineyards alſo plant,
To yield them Fruits of ſuch Increaſe,
that they may have no want.
38 They Multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute Beaſts
in Numbers great to grow.
39 But when the Faithful are brought low
by the Oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing thro' many Plagues
that compaſs them about.
40 Then doth the Princes bring no ſhame,
which did them ſore Oppreſs,
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
when in the Wilderneſs:
41 But yet the Poor he raiſeth up
out of his Troubles deep,
And oft-times doth his Train augment,
much like a Flock of Sheep.
42 The Righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoice.
Whereas the Wicked and Perverſe
with Grief ſhall ſtop their Voice.
43 But who is Wiſe, that now full well
he may thoſe Things Record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the Kindneſs of the Lord.

Pſal. CVIII.

O God, my Heart prepared is,
my Tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my Voice in Song,
that I thy Praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my Viol and my Harp
ſweet Melody to make:
And in the Morning I myſelf
right early will awake.
3 By me, among the People, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the Heathen Folk
will Praiſes ſing to thee.
4 Becauſe thy Mercy doth aſcend
above the Heavens high,
Alſo thy Truth doth reach the Clouds
within the lofty Sky.
5 Above the Starry Heavens high,
exalt thyſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the Earth
thy Glory all Abroad.
6 That thy beloved alſo may
be ſet at Liberty.
Help, O my God, with thy right Hand,
and hear me ſpeedily.
7 God in his Holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the Vale of Succoth's Ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head Strength Ephraim, and Law
ſhall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my Waſh-pot and my Shoe
o're Edom I will throw:
Upon the Land of Paleſtine
in Triumph will I go.
10 Who to the City ſtrong ſhall be
Leader and Guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's Land
conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou alſo, which with our Hoſts
didſt not go forth to Fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving Aid,
when Troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of Man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we ſhall do valiant Acts,
and worthy of Renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our Enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Pſal.

Pſal. CIX. *N.*

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy Tongue always:
Ev'n thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God of all my Praiſe:
2 The Wicked and the guileful Mouths
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying Tongues
have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about
with Words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my Deſert,
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my Foes,
then I began to pray:
5 My good with ill, my Friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper-hand:
At his Right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful Foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the Prayer that he doth make
be turned into Sin,
8 Few be his Days, and alſo let
his Charge another take:
9 His Children let be Fatherleſs
his Wife a Widow make.
10 Let his Off-ſpring be Vagabonds,
and ever beg their Bread:
In Places deſolate and waſte,
let them ſeek to be fed.
11 Let Covetous Extortioners
get all his Goods in ſtore:
And let the Stranger ſpoil the Fruit
of all his Toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him;
let there be none at all,
That on his Children Fatherleſs
will let their Mercy fall.

The Second Part.

13 Let his Poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd, and never breed;
Their Name out-blotted in the Age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his Father's Wickedneſs
from God's Remembrance fall:
And never let his Mother's Sin
be done away at all.
15 But in the Preſence of the Lord
let them for ever ſtay:
That from the Earth their Memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Since Mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled Man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful Hearted wight:
17 As he did Curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not Bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.
18 As he with Curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like Water ſhall
Enter his Bowels, and like Oil
into his Bones ſhall fall.
19 As Garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal:
And as a Girdle wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.
20 Let this be the Reward from God,
of him that is thy Foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my Soul alſo.
21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy Name's ſake,
for great thy Mercies be.
22 Becauſe in Depth of great Diſtreſs
I Needy am and Poor:
Alſo within my pained Breaſt,
my Heart is wounded ſore.

The Third Part.

23 E'en ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade
24 With Faſting long from needful Food
my Knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my Fleſh
is gone with Grief and Care.
25 And I alſo a vile Reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their Heads at me.
26 Therefore, O God, my Saviour,
mine Aid and Succour be:
Acccording to thy Mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.
27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
is thy moſt mighty Hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.
28 Altho' they Curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving Voice:
When they riſe up, and come to Shame,
thy Servant ſhall rejoice
29 Let them with Shame be Clothed all,
that are mine Enemies,
And with Confuſion as a Cloak
be covered likewiſe.
30 But greatly I will with my Mouth
give Thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his Praiſes will record.
31 For he with help at his Right-hand,
will ſtand the poor Man by,
To ſave him from the Man that would
condemn his Soul to die.

Pſal. CX. *N.*

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou on my Right hand,
Till I have made thy Foes a Stool
whereon thy Feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy Might:
Amidſt thy mortal Foes be thou
the Ruler in their ſight.
3 And in the Day on which they Reign
and Power they ſhall ſee,
Then hereby Free-will Offrings ſhall
the People offer thee:
Yea, with an holy Worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy Birth-dew is the Dew that doth
from Womb of Morning fall.
4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
Repent what he doth ſay:
By th' order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt alway.
5 The Lord thy God on thy Right-hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
in that his wrathful Day.
6 The Heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the Place with Bodies dead:
And over divers Countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the Head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the Brook
that runneth in the Way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his Royal Head that Day.

Pſal CXI. *N.*

WIth Heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
in preſence of the Juſt:
2 For great his Works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His Works are glorious,
And Righteouſneſs to us,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous Works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His Mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him bear love,
A Portion fair above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in Mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His Works to ſhew them plain
By Lightnings and by Thunders:
When he the Heathens Land
Did give into their Hand,
Where they beheld his Wonders.
7 Of all his Works enſu'th
Both Judgment, Right and Truth,
Whereto his Statutes tend:
8 They are Decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
On which we may depend.
Redemption he gave
His People for to ſave.
9 It alſo hath appear'd
His Promiſe doth not fail,
But evermore prevail:
His Holy Name be fear'd.
10 Whoſo with Heart full fain
True Wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his Laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His Praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

Pſal. CXII. *W. K.*

THE Man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his Law doth love indeed:
2 His Seed on Earth God will up rear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His Houſe with Riches he will fill,
His Righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.
4 Unto the Righteous doth ariſe
In Trouble Joy, in Darkneſs Light:

Compassion is in his Eyes,
And Mercy always in his sight.
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend
He doth with Judgment Things expend.
6 And surely he shall never fail,
For in Remembrance had is he:
7 Nor Tidings ill his Mind assail,
Who in the Lord sure hopes doth see.
8 His Heart is firm, his Fear is past.
For he shall see his Foes down-cast.
9 He did well for the Poor provide,
His Righteousness shall still remain:
And his Estate with Praise abide,
Which Wicked Men behold with pain;
10 Yea, gnash their Teeth thereat shall they,
And so consume and melt away.

Psal. CXIII. *W. K.*

YE Children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord,
2 Yea, blessed be always his Name:
3 Who from the rising of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun.
Is to be praised with great Fame.
4 The Lord all People doth surmount,
As for his Glory we may count
Above the Heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose Dwellings in the Heavens are?
Of such great Power and Force is he:
6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold on Earth below,
And also in the Heaven above.
7 The Needy out of Dust to draw,
Also the Poor which help none saw,
His only Mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high Degree
With Princes of great Dignity,
That rule his People with great Fame
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her Fruit to rear:
Therefore Praise ye his holy Name.

Psal. CXIV. *W. W.*

WHen Israel by God's Command
from Pharoah's Land was bent,
And Jacob's House the Strangers left,
and in the same train went;
2 In Judah God his Glory shew'd,
his Holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his Kingdom, Power and Might.
3 The Sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did fly;
The roaring Streams of Jordan's flood
gave back immediately.
4 As Rams afraid, the Mountains skipt,
their Strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs,
their Tops did beat and shake.
5 What ailed thee, O Sea, that thou
so suddenly didst fly?
Ye rolling Waves of Jordan's Flood,
why turn'd ye so swiftly?
6 Ye Mountains, ev'n as Rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your Tops as trembling Lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O Earth, confess thy Sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty Hand:
Before the Face of Jacob's God
fear ye both Sea and Land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard Rocks
doth cause Floods to appear:
And from the stony Flint doth send
Fountains of Water clear.

Psal. CXV. *N.*

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise,
Both for thy Mercy and thy Truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the Heathen Scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in Heav'n, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.
4 Their Idols Silver are and Gold,
Works of Mens Hand they be:
5 They have a Mouth and do not speak;
and Eyes, but do not see.
6 And they have Ears join'd to their Heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noses also they formed have,
but not to smell withal.
7 And Hands they have but handle not,
and Feet, but cannot walk:
A Throat they have, yet thro' the same
they do not speak or talk.
8 They and their Makers are alike,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
thy Help and Shield is he.
10 O Aaron's House, trust in the Lord,
that still Defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, trust in him,
your sure Defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us Bless also:
On Israel and on Aaron's House
his Blessings will bestow.
13 Them that be Fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will Bless them all:
Yea, he will Bless them every one,
the great and also small.
14 To you alway the living Lord,
will multiply his Grace:
And also to the Children that
shall follow of your Race.
15 Ye are the Blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord most high:
Which both the Heaven and Earth did make
and fixed immoveably.
16 The Heavens, yea, the highest Heavens,
belong unto the Lord:
The Earth unto the Sons of Men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be Dead do not with praise
set forth the Lord's Renown;
Nor any that into the Place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of Praise,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

Psal. CXVI. *N.*

I Love the Lord, because my Voic
and Prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, because
he bow'd his Ear to me.
3 Even when the Snares of cruel Death
about beset me round;
When Pains of Hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found:
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my Soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly Pray.
5 The Lord is very Merciful,
and Just he is also:
And in our God Compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in Safety doth preserve
all those that Simple be:
I was in woful Misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now, my Soul, since thou art safe,
return unto thy Rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his Bounty hath expresst.
8 Because thou hast delivered
my Soul from Deadly thrall:
My moistn'd Eyes from mournful Tears,
my sliding Feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the Land
of Life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake;
for I was troubled sore.

The Second Part.

11 I said in my Distress and Fear,
that all Men Lyars be.
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his Benefits to me?
13 The wholsom Cup of saving Health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lord's Name I will call
when I my Prayers do make.
14 I to the Lord will pay my Vows
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very present Time
in all his Peoples sight,
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
he always doth esteem
The Death of all his holy ones,
whatever Men do deem.
16 Thy Servant, Lord, thy Servant, lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy Handmaid thou hast broke
the Bonds of my distress.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a Sacrifice of Praise;
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay my Vows
within his Temple bright,
Even at this very present Time
in all his Peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the Courts of God's own House
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem: Therefore
the Lord our God Praise ye.

Psal. CXVII. *N.*

O All ye Nations of the World,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye People every where,
set forth his noble Praise.
2 For great his Kindness is to us,
his Truth doth not decay: Where-

Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
Praise ye the Lord alway.

Psal. CXVIII. *N.*

O Give ye Thanks unto the Lord,
for Gracious is he
Because his Mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confess that his
Mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aaron's House likewise confess
his Mercy's ever sure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
ev'n now confess and say,
The Mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth still alway.
5 In Trouble and in Heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my Suit was not deny'd.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what Man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to Succour me,
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine Enemy.
8 Better is it to Trust in God,
than in Man's mortal seed:
9 Or to put Confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have enclosed me,
and Compassed me round?
But in the Name of God shall I
mine Enemies Confound.
11 They kept me in on ev'ry side
and did me quite surround:
But in the Lord's most Mighty Name
I'll cast them to the Ground.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but in the Lord's great Name,
I quencht their Thorns that were on Fire
and will destroy the same.

The Second Part.

13 They did with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall;
But thro' the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquisht all.
14 The Lord is my Defence and Strength,
my Joy, my Mirth, and Song:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most Strong.
15 The Right-Hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great Things:
He causeth Voice of Joy and Health
in Righteous Mens Dwellings.
16 The Right-Hand of the Lord doth bring
Most Mighty Things to pass;
His Hand hath the Preeminence,
his Force is as it was.
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty Power of the Lord,
his Works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me;
But not me given over yet
to Death, as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the Gates
of Truth and Righteousness:
That I may enter into them,
the Lord's Praise to express.
20 This is the Gate even of the Lord,
which open shall be set,
For Good and Righteous Men alway
may enter into it.

The Third Part.

21 I will give Thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praise thee,
Who hast me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
22 The Stone which e'er this time among
the Builders was refus'd,
Is now become the Corner Stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
23 This was the mighty Work of God,
this was the Lord's own Fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
with Eyes that noble Act.
24 This is the joyful Day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in Heart, in Mind, and Thought.
25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord;
26 Blessed is he that comes to us,
in the Name of the Lord
27 God is the Lord that shows us Light,
bind ye therefore with Cord
Your Sacrifice to the Altar,
and give Thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render Thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy Mercy towards me.
29 O give ye Thanks unto the Lord,
for Gracious is he:
Because his Mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

ALEPH. Psal. CXIX *W. L.*

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in Mind and Heart
Whose Lives and Conversations
from God's Laws never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his Statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their Heart,
and never from him swerve.
3 Doubtless such Men go not astray,
nor do a wicked Thing.
But stedfastly walk in his Way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy Commandment and thy Will,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine Precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my Ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy Laws,
and never them reject,
6 So should no Shame my Life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine Eyes,
And bend my Mind always to muse
on thy sacred Decrees.
7 Then will I praise with upright Heart
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy Judgments Just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy Laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord
but shew thy Grace and Might

BETH. The Second Part.

9 By what means may a Young Man best
his Life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy Word,
and therein his Time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide?
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy Precepts to slide.
11 Within my Heart & secret Thoughts
thy Words I have hid still:
That I might not at any Time
offend thy godly Will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy Statutes of most worthy Fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My Lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publish Day and Night,
The Judgments all which did proceed
from thy Mouth full of Might,
14 Thy Testimonies and thy Ways
much more my Heart rejoice,
Than all the Treasures of the Earth,
which Wordlings make their Choice.
15 On thy Precepts I will still muse
and thereto frame my Talk;
As at a Mark, so will I aim,
how I thy Ways may Walk.
16 My only Joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy Laws so set,
That nothing shall me so far blind,
that I thy Words forget.

GIMEL. The Third Part.

17 Grant to thy Servant now such Grace,
as may my Life prolong:
Thy Holy Word then will I keep,
both in my Heart and Tongue.
18 Mine Eyes, which are dim, and shut up,
so open, and make bright,
That of thy Law and wondrous Works,
I may have the clear Sight.
19 I am a Stranger in this Earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy Word, therefore, to me disclose,
my Footsteps for to clear.
20 My Soul is ravish'd with Desire,
and never is at Rest:
But seeks to know thy Judgments high,
and what may please thee best.
21 The proud Men and malicious
destroy'd thou hast each one:
And Cursed are such as do not
thy Laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me Rebuke and Shame,
which wicked Men conspire:
For I have kept thy Covenants,
with Zeal as hot as Fire.
23 The Princes Great in Council sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy Servant thought how he
thy Statutes might not break.

24 For why? thy Cov'nants are the Joy
and Solace of my Heart:
They are my faithful Counsellors,
from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. The Fourth Part.

25 Alas, I am, as brought to Grave,
and almost turn'd to Dust:
Restore, therefore, my Life again,
as thy Promise is Just.
26 My Ways when I acknowledged,
with Mercy thou didst hear;
Hear now also, and me instruct,
thy Laws to Love and Fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to understand
thy Precepts evermore:
Then on thy Works I'll Meditate,
and lay them up in Store.
28 My Soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it doth melt for Grief:
According to thy Word therefore,
haste, Lord, to send Relief.
29 From lying and deceitful Lips,
let thy Grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy Holy Law me send.
30 The Way of Truth, both strait and sure,
I chosen have, and found:
Before me I thy Judgments set,
which keep me safe and sound
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy Covenants embrace:
Let me, therefore, have no Rebuke,
nor Check in any Case.
32 Then will I run most joyfully,
where thy Word doth me call:
When thou hast set my Heart at large,
and rid me out of Thrall.

HE. The Fifth Part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right Way
of thy Statutes Divine:
And them to keep unto the End,
my Heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the Knowledge of thy Law,
and I shall it obey;
With Heart and Mind, and all my Might,
I will it keep alway.
35 In the right Paths of thy Precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other Pleasure do I wish,
nor greater Thing desire.
36 Incline my Heart thy Laws to keep,
and Cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy Avarice,
Lord, Shield me with thy Grace.
37 From vain Desires and worldly Lusts,
turn back mine Eyes and Sight:
And with thy Spirit strengthen me,
to walk thy Ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious Promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy Servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.
39 Reproach and Shame, which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost Judge with Equity,
and therein dost excel
40 Behold, my Heart's Desire is bent,
thy Laws to keep alway:
Lord strengthen me so with thy Grace,
that it perform I may.

VAU. The Sixth Part.

41 Thy Mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving Health let me enjoy,
according to thy Word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous Mouths
of lewd Men and unjust:
For in thy faithful Promises,
stands my Comfort and Trust.
43 The Word of Truth within my Mouth,
let ever still be prest:
For in thy Judgments wonderful,
my Hope doth always rest.
44 And whilst that Breath within me doth
this mortal Life preserve:
Yea, till this World shall be dissolv'd,
thy Law will I observe.
45 So walk will I, as set at large,
from Dread and Danger free:
Because I study how to keep
thy Precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble Acts I will describe,
as Things of most great Fame:
Ev'n before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for Shame.
47 I will rejoice then to obey
thy just Commands and Will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My Hands I will lift to thy Laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And Practise thy Commandments all,
in Will, in Deed, and Thought.

ZAIN. The Seventh Part.

49 Thy Promise which thou mad'st to me,
remember, Lord I pray:
For therein have I put my Trust
and Confidence alway.
50 It is my Comfort, and my Joy,
when Troubles me assail:
For were my Life not by thy Word,
it suddenly would fail.
51 The Proud, and such as God contemn,
still make of me a Scorn:
Yet will I not thy Law forsake,
as if I were forlorn.
52 But call to Mind, Lord, thy great Works,
shew'd to our Fathers old:
Whereby I feel my Joys surmount
my Grief an Hundred Fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the Wicked do
Forsake thy Righteous Law, and will
have no Regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my Songs,
thy Statutes to exalt;
When I among the Strangers dwelt,
and Grief did me assault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by Night, when others Sleep:
Thy Law also, I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This Grace I did obtain, because
thy Covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep,
with Reverence and Fear.

CHETH. The Eighth Part.

57 O God, which art my Part and Lot,
my Comfort and my Stay,
I have decreed and promised,
thy Laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest Heart did humbly sue,
in Presence of thy Face:
As thou therefore hath promised,
Lord, grant to me thy Grace.
59 My Life I have examined,
and try'd my Secret Heart:
Which to thy Statutes caused me,
my Feet strait to convert.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy Laws to keep,
I did my self prepare.
61 The cruel Bands of wicked Men,
have made of me their Prey:
Yet would I not thy Law forget,
nor from thee go Astray.
62 Thy Righteous Laws and Judgments are,
so very great and high:
That ev'n at Midnight I will rise,
thy Name to Magnify.
63 I am Companion to all them,
which fear thee in their Heart:
And never will, for Love nor Dread,
from thy Commandments start.
64 Thy Mercies, Lord, most plenteously,
the Earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy Statutes, and thy Will.

TETH. The Ninth Part.

65 According to thy Promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy Grace in sundry Sorts,
have I thy Servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me Knowledge sure:
For certainly I do believe
thy Precepts are most pure.
67 Before that I Afflicted was,
I err'd, and went Astray:
But now I keep thy Holy Word,
and make it all my Stay.
68 Thou art both Good and Gracious,
giving most lib'rally:
Thine Ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The Proud, and the Ungodly have
against me forg'd a Lie:
Yet thy Commandments still observe,
with all my Heart will I.
70 Their Hearts are swoln with Worldly Wealth,
they are exceeding Fat:
But in thy Law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.
71 O happy Time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
That I might thereby learn thy Laws,
and never them reject.
72 So that thy Word and Law to me
is dearer manifold;
Than Thousands of Gold and Silver,
or Ought that can be told.

JOD. The Tenth Part.

73 Thy Hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy Creature, Lord, am I. Make

Make me to understand thy Law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice,
whenever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my Trust in thee.
75 When with thy Rod the World is plagu'd,
I know the Cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the Cause right needs be must.
76 Now of thy Goodness, I thee pray,
some Comfort to me send:
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.
77 Thy tender Mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live:
For Joy and Consolation both,
thy Law to me doth give.
78 Confound the Proud, who do me seek
perversly to destroy:
But as for me, thy Laws to know,
I will my self employ.
79 Whoso with Rev'rence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy Cov'nants know,
and them alone Desire.
80 My Heart, without all wavering,
let on thy Laws be bent:
That no Confusion come to me,
nor any Discontent.

C A P H. The Eleventh Part.

81 My Soul doth faint, and ceaseth not,
thy saving Health to crave:
And for thy Word's sake still I trust,
my Heart's Desire to have.
82 Mine Eyes do fail, with looking for
thy Word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me Comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?
83 Like as a Bottle in the Smoke,
so am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my Heart,
let thy Commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,
before I see the Hour,
That on my Foes, which me torment,
thy Vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous Men have digged Pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary unto thy Law,
my Hurt they do procure.
86 But thy Commandments are all true,
and Causeless they me grieve:
To thee, therefore, I do complain,
that thou may'st me Relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to Ground:
Yet by thy Statutes I abode,
and therein Succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to Life,
for thy Mercies excel:
And so shall I thy Cov'nants keep,
till Death my Life expel.

L A M E D. The Twelfth Part.

89 In Heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy Word is stablish'd sure:
And shall to all Eternity,
fast settled there endure.
90 From Age to Age thy Truth abides,
as doth the Earth Witness:
Whose Ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no Tongue can express.
91 Ev'n to this Day we may well see,
how thou dost them preserve.
According to thine Ordinance;
for all Things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy Law,
my Soul had Comfort sought,
Long Time e're now, in my Distress,
I had been brought to Nought.
93 Therefore will I thy Precepts keep
in Memory full fast:
Because that thou by them, O Lord,
my Life restored hast.
94 No Man to me can Title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me, therefore, for to thy Laws,
my Ears and Heart incline.
95 The wicked Men that seek my Bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon,
thy Testimonies great.
96 For nothing in this World I see,
which hath at length no End:
But thy Commandment, and thy Word,
beyond all Time extend.

M E M. The Thirteenth Part.

97 What great Desire and fervent Love,
unto thy Law I bear!
On it my daily Study is,
that so I may thee fear.
98 Thy Word hath taught me to exceed
in Wisdom, all my Foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do give me sweet Repose.
99 My Teachers, which did me instruct,
in Knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy Cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In Wisdom I do far surpass,
the ancient Men also:
And that because I keep thy Laws
and so resolve to do.
101 My Feet I have refrain'd likewise,
from every Evil Way;
That so I might thy Word observe,
and keep without Delay.
102 I have not from thy Judgments swerv'd,
nor shrunk, as thou canst tell:
For why, thou hast me taught thereby,
to live Godly and well.
103 O Lord, how sweet unto my Taste,
I find thy Words alway!
Doubtless no Honey in my Mouth,
doth taste so sweet as they.
104 Thy Laws have me such Wisdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate,
All Wicked and Ungodly Ways,
in ev'ry Kind or Rate.

N U N. The Fourteenth Part.

105 Ev'n as a Lantern to my Feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my Paths where-e'er I go,
it is a flaming Light.
106 I have both sworn, and will perform,
in Truth and Faithfulness:
That I will keep thy Judgments just,
and them in Life express.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to Death's Door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to Life restore.
108 The Off'rings which with Heart and Voice,
most freely I thee give;
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy Judgments live.
109 My Soul is ever in my Hand,
great Dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy Law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the Wicked laid their Nets,
to make of me a Prey;
Yet did I not from thy Precepts
once swerve, or go astray.
111 Thy Law, O Lord, I taken have
mine Heritage to be;
Because such great Delight and Joy,
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy Statutes to fulfil:
Ev'n so likewise unto the End,
I will continue still.

S A M E C H. The Fifteenth Part.

113 All Thoughts that vain and wicked are,
I do always detest:
But for thy Precepts, and thy Laws,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret Place,
my Shield and strong Defence,
Therefore have I thy Promises
look'd for with Patience.
115 Therefore, ye Evil Doers all,
away from me be gone:
For the Commandments will I keep,
of God, my Lord, alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that I may live and be
Never ashamed of the Hope
which thou hast given me.
117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say;
And in thy Statutes Pleasure take
will I, both Night and Day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy Feet,
as do thy Statutes break:
For nought avails their Subtilty,
their Counsel is too weak.
119 Like Dross thou casts the Wicked out,
where-e'er they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy Statutes,
love nothing half so well.
120 My Flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
my Soul is much dismay'd:
By Reason of thy Judgments great,
my Heart is sore afraid.

A I N. The Sixteenth Part.

121 I do the Thing that lawful is,
and give to all Men Right:
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their Might.
122 But for thy Servant Surety be,
in that Thing which is right;
And never let the Proud oppress
me with their Rage and Spite.

123 Mine Eyes do fail with waiting for
thy Health, which I do crave:
And for thy Righteous Promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy Servant lovingly,
and Favour to him ſhow:
And thy Statutes moſt excellent
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble Servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy Statutes I may know
beſt what to take in Hand.
126 It is now Time, Lord, to begin,
for Truth doth quite decay:
Thy Law likewiſe they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the Cauſe whereof I love
thy Laws much more than Gold,
Or Jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt Coſtly to be Sold.
128 I thought thy Precepts all moſt Juſt,
and ſo them kept in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious Ways
I greatly do abhor.

PE. The Seventeenth Part.

129 Thy Cov'nants are moſt wonderful,
and full of Things profound:
My Soul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are try'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy Word doth give
to Men a light moſt clear:
The Simple likewiſe underſtand,
when they it read or hear.
131 My Mouth I open'd, and did pant,
becauſe my Soul did long:
For thy Commandments, which always
do guide my Heart and Tongue,
132 With Mercy, and Compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont ſuch to behold
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my Foot-ſteps by thy Word,
that I thy Will may know:
And never let Iniquity
thy Servant overthrow.
134 From ſlandrous Tongues and deadly harms,
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy Precepts then I will obſerve,
with Heart upright and pure.
135 Thy Countenance which doth ſurmount
the Sun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy Law
teach me to what eſchew.
136 Rivers of Waters from my Eyes
continually do fall:
Becauſe I ſee how Wicked Men
thy Laws keep not at all.

ZADE. The Eighteenth Part.

137 In ev'ry Point, Lord, thou art Juſt,
altho' the Wicked grudge:
And when thou doſt Sentence pronounce,
thou art a Righteous Judge.
138 To render Right and free from guile,
are two chief Points moſt high,
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy Law
commanded us ſtraitly.
139 My Zeal hath ev'n conſumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Becauſe my Foes thy Word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy Word is very pure, and
it doth my Heart rejoice:
Therefore thy Servant nothing more
can love or make my Choice.
141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe Degree:
Yet do I not thy Laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy Truth and Righteouſneſs, O Lord,
for ever ſhall endure:
Alſo thy Law is Truth itſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Trouble and Grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill of thy Precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The Righteouſneſs of thy Judgments
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, becauſe in them
my Life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The Nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent Heart I call'd and cry'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy Commandments to obſerve
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my Suit,
ſave me, I humbly pray:
Thy Teſtimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee I Cry, ev'n in the Morn,
before the Day appear:
Becauſe I hoped in thy Word,
and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine Eyes prevent the Night Watches,
before they call I wake:
That meditating on thy Word,
I might ſome Comfort take.
149 Incline thine Ears to hear my Voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo quicken me,
leſt Life ſhould me forſake.
150 My Foes draw near, and greedily
do after Miſchief run:
From thy Law they are far gone back,
and Wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for Need doth ſo require:
For all thy Precepts are moſt true,
then help I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy Commandments, I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The Twentieth Part.

153 My Trouble and Affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy Law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous Cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome Succour ſend:
From Death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the Wicked they are far
from ſaving Health and Grace:
Becauſe the way thy Laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy Mercies, Lord, I grant,
what Tongue can them explain?
According to thy Judgments good,
let me my Life obtain.
157 Tho' many Men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy Laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went aſide therefore.
158 The great Tranſgreſſors I behold,
which is a Grief to me:
Becauſe they do not keep thy Word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy Laws
with a moſt upright Heart.
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy Word from the beginning hath
been ever True and Juſt:
Thy Righteous Judgments ev'ry one
always continue muſt.

SCHIN. The Twenty-firſt Part.

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a Cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain, for of thy Word
my Heart did ſtand in awe.
162 And ſurely of thy Word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich Spoils and Prey,
great Store and Plenty had.
163 But as for Lies and Falſities,
them I hate and deteſt:
Becauſe thy holy Law I do
above all Things love beſt.
164 Seven Times a Day I praiſe thee, Lord,
ſinging with Heart and Voice:
Becauſe thy Righteous Judgments do
greatly my Heart rejoice.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as do thy Statutes love:
No Danger ſhall their quiet State
impair or once remove.
166 My only Health and Comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy Hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe Things
which thou didſt me Command.
167 Thy Laws have been my exerciſe,
which my Soul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy Statutes and Commandments I
have kept with Heart upright:
For all my Doings and my Ways
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. The Twenty ſecond Part.

169 O Lord, let my Complaint and Cry,
before thy Face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my Supplication, Lord,
have free acceſs to thee,
And let me be delivered,
as thou haſt promis'd me.
171 Then ſhall my Lips thy Praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy Statutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my Comfort.
172 My Tongue ſhall freely preach thy Word,
and evermore confeſs,
Thy

Thy famous Acts and noble Laws,
are Truth and Righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy Hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy Commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave Health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law and nothing elſe,
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long Days to live,
thy Name to magnify:
And of thy Judgments merciful,
let me thy Favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring Sheep:
Oh ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy Statutes for to keep.

Pſal. CXX. *T. S.*

IN Trouble and in Thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me Comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From Liars Lips alway,
And Tongues of falſe Report.
3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering Liar?
4 Thy Tongue doth hurt, it's ſeen,
No leſs then Arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming Fire.
5 Alas! that I am fain
In thoſe Tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by Name,
By whom the Flock Elect,
And all of Iſaac's Sect,
Are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that Peace do hate,
I came to meditate,
And ſet a quiet Life:
7 But when my Mind was told,
Cauſeleſs I was controll'd
By them that would have Strife.

Pſal. CXXI. *W. W.*

I Lift mine Eyes to Sion Hill,
From whence I do attend
That Succour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which Heav'n and Earth did frame,
And all Things therein name.
3 Thy Foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never Sleep,
4 Lo, he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
Sleep never can ſurprize,
Nor Slumber cloſe his Eyes.
5 The Lord is thy Keeper alway,
On thy Right-hand is he,
A ſhade to cover thee.
6 The Sun ſhall thee not parch by Day,
Nor Moon ſcarce half ſo bright,
With Cold thee hurt by Night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from Diſtreſs,
And will thy Life ſure ſave:
Yea, thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy Buſ'neſs good Succeſs.
8 When thou go'ſt in or out,
He'll compaſs thee about.

Pſal. CXXII. *W. K.*

I Did in Heart rejoice
To hear the Peoples Voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
2 For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lord's Houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the Folk with amity.
3 Our Feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy Gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a City neat.
Whether the People do repair
4 The Tribes with one accord,
To give Thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their Way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their Prayers ſhould together make.
5 For there are Thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth Juſtice orderly:
Which Thrones right to maintain
To David's Houſe pertain,
His Folk to Judge with Equity.
6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalem's Peace,
Thy Friends God keep in Amity.
7 Peace be thy Walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
thy Palaces continually.
8 For my Friends ſake will I
Wiſh that Proſperity
May evermore abide in thee.
9 God's Houſe doth me allure,
Thy Wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

Pſal. CXXIII. *T. S.*

O Thou that in the Heavens doſt dwell,
I lift mine Eyes to thee,
Even as a Servant that attends
his Maſter's Hand to ſee.
2 As Handmaids watch their Miſtreſs's Hand,
ſome Grace for to atchieve;
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doth us forgive.
3 Lord, grant us thy Compaſſion,
and Mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with Hatred and Deſpight.
4 Our Minds are fill'd with great rebuke;
the Rich and worldly Wiſe,
Do make of us their Mocking-ſtocks,
the Proud do us deſpiſe.

Pſal. CXXIV. *W. W.*

NOW Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our Cauſe maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our Right ſuſtain'd,
When all the World,
againſt us furiouſly
Made their Uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all Die.
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their Rage,
as we might well eſteem,
4 And as the Floods
with mighty Force do fall,
So had they now
our Lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging Streams,
moſt proud in roaring Noiſe,
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the Deep:
6 Praiſed be God
which doth us ſafely keep:
From bloody Teeth,
and their moſt cruel Voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoice.
7 Ev'n as a Bird
from Fowler's Gin or Pen
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are the Nets,
and we eſcaped thus.
8 God that made Heav'n
and Earth is our Help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked Men.

Pſal. CXXV. *W. K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As Mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no Hand:
The Lord will count them Right and Juſt;
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.
2 As many Mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe,
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly Will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.
3 For tho' the Righteous try doth he,
By making wicked Men his Rod,
Leſt they thro' Grief forſake their God
It ſhall not their Lot always be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy Light,
Whoſe Hearts are true and right.
5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked Ways which they out fought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought;
With workers Vile they ſhall abide:
But Peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

THoſe that do put their Confidence,
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their Defence
In all their Need and Miſery:
Their Faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the Corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſure,
Stedfaſt like to the Mount Sion.
And as about Jeruſa'em
The mighty Hills do it compaſs,
So that no Foes can come to them
To hurt that Town in any Caſe:
So God indeed, in every Need,
His Faithful People doth defend,

Standing them by aſſuredly
From this Time forth World without (end.
Right Wiſe and Good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The Sinners and Ungodly's Rod
To reſt upon his Famliy:
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould ſtray
Falling to Sin and Wickedneſs
O Lord, defend both Night and Day,
Thy little Flock, and them ſtill Bleſs.
O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
And to falſe Doctrine daily ſlide,
Them will the Lord ſcatter Abroad,
With Hypocrites thrown down to Hell,
God will them ſend Pains without end,
But, Lord, grant Peace to Iſrael.
Glory to God, Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our Hearts and us ſuccour:
That the right way from Day to Day
We may well know, and walk therein
With Hearts ſincere, all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord and ſay, Amen.

Pſal. CXXXVI. *W. W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From Bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream;
His Work was ſuch
as did ſurmount Man's Heart and
So that we were (Thought:
much like to them that uſe to Dream.
2 Our Mouths were all
with Laughter filled then,
Alſo our Tongues
did ſhew us joyful Men.
The Heathen Folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
For them alſo great Things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to Joy
we have good Cauſe, as we begun,
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our Bondage end:
Who to Deſarts
doſt flowing Rivers ſend.
5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in Tears indeed,
A Time will come
when they ſhall reap in Mirth and Joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious Seed,
For that their Foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with Joy they ſhall moſt ſurely ſee,
Their Sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

Pſal. CXXVII. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the Houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his Hand,
What Men do Build it cannot ſtand,
Likewiſe in vain Men undertake
Cities and Holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their Safeguard.
2 Tho' ye riſe early in the Morn,
And ſo at Night go late to Bed,
Eating with Carefulneſs your Bread,
your Labour is but Vanity.
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Enjoy all Things with quiet Sleep.
3 Therefore mark well, when e'er ye ſee
That Men have Heirs t'enjoy their Land,
It is the Gift of God's own Hand:
For God doth multiply to thee
Of his great Liberality,
The Bleſſing of Poſterity.
4 And when the Children come to Age,
They grow in ſtrength and Activeneſs,
In Perſon and in Comelineſs:
So that a Shaft ſhot with Courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong Arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like Harm.
O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch Artillery:
For when in Peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never quake nor ſhiver,
When he that Pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his Foes that bear him grudge.

Pſal. CXXVIII. *T. S.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his Ways:
2 For of thy Labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy ſhall be thy Days.
3 Like Fruitful Vines on thy Houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy Wife ſpring out:
Thy Children ſtand like Olive Plants
thy Table round about.
4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareth God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her Felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy Childrens Children ſee,
to thy great Joys increaſe:
And likewiſe Grace on Iſrael,
Proſperity and Peace.

Pſal. CXXIX. *N.*

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay
me from my Youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my Youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
3 Upon my Back the Plowers plow'd,
and Furrows long did caſt:
4 The Righteous Lord hath cut the Cords
of wicked Men at laſt.
5 They that me hate ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo,
6 And made as Graſs upon the Houſe,
which withers e'er it grow:
7 Whereof the Mower cannot find
enough to fill his Hand:
Nor can he fill his Lap that goes
to Glean upon the Land.
8 Nor Paſſers-by pray God on them
to let his Bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſs you in the Name
who is Lord over all.

Pſal CXXX. *W. W.*

LOrd unto thee I make my moan
when Dangers me oppreſs,
I Call, I Sigh, Complain and Groan,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my Requeſt,
unto my Suit incline:
And let thine Ears, O Lord, be preſt
to hear this Prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou ſurvey
our Sins and them peruſe.
Who ſhall eſcape? or who dare ſay,
I can myſelf excuſe?
4 But thou art merciful and free,
and boundleſs in thy Grace,
That we might always careful be
to fear before thy Face.
5 In God do I put my whole Truſt,
my Soul waits on his Will:
His Promiſe is for ever juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My Soul to God hath great regard
wiſhing for him alway,
Much more than they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning Day.
7 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
with him there Mercy is:
And he doth plenteouſly afford
Redemption unto his.
8 Even he it is that Iſr'al ſhall,
through his abundant Grace.
Redeem from his Offences all,
and wholly them deface.

Pſal. CXXXI. *M.*

O Lord, I am not puft in Mind,
I have no ſcornful Eye:
I do not exerciſe myſelf
in Things that be too high.
2 But as a Child that weaned is,
ev'n from his Mother's Breaſt;
So have I, Lord, behav'd myſelf,
in Silence and in Reſt.
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay,
From this Time forth for evermore,
from Age to Age alway.

Pſal. CXXXII. *M.*

REmember David's Troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore,
2 And vow'd a Vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my Houſe,
nor climb up to my Bed,
4 Nor let my Temples take their reſt,
nor the Eyes in my Head;
5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a Place to ſit thereon:
An Houſe for Jacob's God to be
an Habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this Sound:
And in the Fields and Foreſts there
theſe Voices firſt were found.
7 We will aſſay and go into
his Tabernacle there,
Before his Footſtool to fall down,
and Worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray,
into thy reſting Place:
Thou and the Ark of thy great Strength,
the Preſence of thy Grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men,
ſing with great joy no leſs.
10 And for thy ſervant David's ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy anointed, and
turn not from him away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it,
The fruit that from thy loins proceed,
Upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my cov'nants keep,
that I ſhall learn each one,
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe,
and loves therein to dwell,
14 Saying, This is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bleſs with great increaſe
her victuals ev'ry where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
16 With my ſalvation I will clothe
her prieſts for evermore:
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing,
and ſhout for joy therefore.
17 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.
18 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine,
more freſh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. *W, W.*

O What a happy thing it is,
and joyful for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the bond of amity!
2 It calls to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head,
By God's command was ſpent.
It wet not Aaron's head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And thence run down unto the skirts,
on his rich garments all.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon Hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill;
4 Ev'n ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord, who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSAL. CXXXV. *N.*

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord: (him,
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord:
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord:
3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
his very own ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared then no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.
9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their Inhabitants:
Upon King Pharaoh, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlew the great and mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Iſrael
an heritage to be:
To Iſrael his people, and
to their poſterity.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy
memorial likewiſe,
Throughout all generations
that are or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which
in the coaſts and the lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths but cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight: (
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
Praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which alone doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his Wiſdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As ſun to rule the lightſom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs there thro'
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave the land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Ev'n to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heav'n above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whose mercies ne'er decay,
2 Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods alway.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his pow'r sure.
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdom high,
The heav'nly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.
6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay:
Upon the waters large
Remaining to this day.
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made for why?
His mercy lasts alway:
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the lightsome day,
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the moon so clear
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.
10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he then:
The first-born less and more
He slew of beasts and men.
For certainly, &c
11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.
13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made thro' it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.
15 But there o'erwhelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men
And chariots also.
For certainly, &c
16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to Ground,
For certainly, &c.
18 And with puissant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.
20 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.
22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.
23 To mind he did us call
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.
25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth full fill:
26 Wherefore of heav'n the God
To laud it be your will.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. *W. W.*

WHen as we sat in Babylon,
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God
thus under a strange king.
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry,
That Edoms sons against us made
when they raz'd our city.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words
when as with mighty sound
They cried Down, yea, down with it,
unto the very ground.
8 Ev'n so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought,
And happy shall that man be call'd
that our revenge hath wrought:
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd
that takes thy little ones,
And dashes them in pieces small
against the very stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. *N.*

THee will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God always:
Ev'n in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise:
2 Towards thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name shall be.
Even for thy loving kindness sake;
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:
Because the Glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.
6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
7 Altho' in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee, for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right hand,
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand, The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercies last for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. *N.*

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known
my sitting down dost know,
2 My rising up, and thoughts far off
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest always,
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
5 Thou hast beset me round about
and laid thy hand on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful
and past my skill to gain.
It is so high, that I unto
the same cannot attain.
7 From sight of thy all-seeing spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also?
8 To heaven if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
ev'n there thou dost appear.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell,

Even

Even in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſeas do ſwell:
10 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide,
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt
and make me to abide.
11 Or if I ſay, the darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight,
Even then the Night that is moſt dark,
about me ſhall be light.
12 The darkneſs hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt cover'd me,
When I within my mothers womb
encloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe: made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul ſhall know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaded was.
16 When I was formleſs, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God
how dear they are to me!
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſs number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſum
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly then
moſt ſurely thou wilt ſlay:
Therefore now, all you bloody men,
depart from me away.
20 For they againſt thee, O my God,
do ſpeak full wickedly:
They take thy Name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them, that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe,
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe.
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. *N.*

LOrd ſave me from the evil man,
and from his pride and ſpight,
2 And from all thoſe alſo which do
in violence delight,
Which evermore on me make war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet,
3 Like ſerpents underneath their lips
is adders poiſon ſet.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands
preſerve me to abide,
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my feet to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net.
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me alſo have ſet.
6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I cry and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſs me about
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pit, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiters ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge and judge the poor:
13 The juſt will praiſe thy Name and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. *N.*

O Lord upon thee do I call,
then haſte thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
When I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my pray'rs ſtill be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before;
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
as precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall;
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.
6 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
they have a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graves mouths are
all ſcattered and found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall;
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare,
3 Although perplexed was my ſoul
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me,
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.
5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute;
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſs me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. *N.*

LOrd, hear my prayer and my com-
that I do make to thee: (plaint,
And in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtifi'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown,
And laid me in the dark, like them
that are to grave gone down.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted ſpirit,
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and in
thy works I meditate,
Yea, I do muſe upon the works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands.
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face, least I
Be like to them that in the pit
sink down and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving-kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.
9 For I lift up my soul to thee
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy Will, for thou,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good Spirit to the Land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy Names sake with quick'ning
alive do thou me make: (grace
And out of trouble bring my soul,
ev'n for thy justice sake.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
destroyed let them be
That do oppress my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV. *N.*

BLest be the Lord my strength that
instruct my hands to fight, (doth
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man that him
thou dost so highly prize?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end,
5 As fleeting shade, Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and descend.
6 The mountains touch, and they shall
cast forth thy lightning flame, (smoke,
And scatter them; thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers set me free.
8 Whose subtle mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be,
On viol and on instrument
ten-stringed unto thee.
10 Ev'n he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and
whose mouth talks vanity, (shield,
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of guile and subtilty.
12 That so our sons may be as plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair:
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none may us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. *N.*

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bless thy Name alway:
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works,
most wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy pow'r and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.
7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing will repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
9 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee,
and do thy honour spread. (Lord,
11 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show:
12 And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the sons
of men thy pow'r to know.

The second Part.

And of his kingdoms Majesty
to spread the glorious praise.
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
And thy dominion thro' each age,
endures without decay:
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food,
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
18 And he is near all those that do
in truth upon him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. *H.*

MY soul, praise thou the Lord always
my God I will confess:
2 While breath and life prolong my days
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why? their breath doth soon de-
to earth anon they fall: (part,
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 Blessed and happy is that man,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight
the lame to limbs restore:
And he doth love the righteous
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherless,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distress,
and ill mens ways subvert.
10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispers't of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r,
his wisdom infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and
to ground the wicked wight. (throws
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoice: And

And to one God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.
9 He gives to beaſt their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in man's legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem;
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he thy bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtays.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee:
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his command likewiſe upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, and froſt
like aſhes ſcatt'reth wide:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, the cold
thereof who can abide?
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes bellow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.
20 With any nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments; ye therefore,
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. *J. H.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarry ſkie.
2 And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praiſe joyfully.
3 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye glitt'ring ſtars of light:
4 And you no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud expreſs.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree:
6 Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made
A law and trade,
Always to laſt.
7 Extol and praiſe God's Name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.
9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattle,
Yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.
11 All kings both great and ſmall,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and Judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name:
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame:
13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent;
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.
15 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſs,
The ſons of Iſrael,
Each one both more or leſs;
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
And him obey.

The end of the PSALMS.

PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong.
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoice in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the children of Sion
be joyful in their king.
3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes to the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliv'rance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoice:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praiſes of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp
and double edged ſword:
7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their ſtately kings in chains:
their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before.
This houour all his ſaints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his holineſs;
And praiſe him in the firmament;
that ſhews his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence
and greatneſs give him praiſe.
3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals;
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe his great and holy Name,
agree with one accord.

VENI CREATOR.

COme, holy Ghoſt, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heav'nly grace inſpire,
That in all truth and godlineſs
we may have true deſire.
2 Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and diſtreſs:
The heav'nly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs:
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,
and unction ſpiritual.
3 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſt's church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That thro' thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.
4 O holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve both day and night.
Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm,
which feeble is, and frail: That

That neither devil, world nor flesh,
against us may prevail.
5 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain,
Peace in our hearts with God and man
the best and truest gain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.
6 To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord grant, we thee pray,
That thou mayst be our comforter
at the last dreadful day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands,
Make fast the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.
7 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know
the Father most of might;
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight:
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledg thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
One God in Persons Three.

The Song of St. Ambrose, *called*
Te Deum.

WE praise thee, Lord, and thee con-(fess
the only Lord to be:
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
2 To thee all angels cry, the heav'ns
and all the powers therein.
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin.
3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God,
Thro' heaven and earth thy praise is spread
and glory all abroad.
4 The Apostles glorious company,
yield praises unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually,
5 The noble and victorious host
of martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledg thee:
And Christ thine honorable, true,
and only Son to be.
7 The Holy Ghost the Comforter:
of Glory thou art king,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting:
8 When sinful man's decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be enclos'd in Virgins womb
thou diddest not abhor.
9 When thou of death had'st overcome
the sharp and cruel might,
Heav'ns kingdom thou did'st open set
to each believing wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand,
11 Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints so good,
12 O Lord, do thou thy people save,
bless thine inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and also do
for ever them advance.
13 We magnifie thee day by day,
always world without end;
And do adore thy holy name:
vouchsafe us to defend
14 From sin this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all,
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
15 O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let not confounding shame,
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, *called*
Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
be praised evermore:
For thro' his visitation
and mercy kept in store.
2 His people now he hath redeem'd
that long have been in thrall,
And spread abroad his saving health
upon his servants all.
3 In Davids house his servant true
according to his mind,
And also his anointed King,
as we in Scripture find.
4 As by his holy prophets all
oft times he did declare,
The which were since the world began
his way for to prepare.
5 That we might be delivered
from those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
of all that do us hate.
6 The mercy which he promised
our fathers to fulfil,
And think upon his cov'nant made
according to his will.
7 And also to perform the oath
which he before had sworn
To Abraham our Father dear,
for us that were forlorn:
8 That he would give himself for us,
and us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
to serve our heav'nly King.
9 And that without all kind of fear,
also in righteousness:
And also for to lead our lives
in peace and holiness.
10 And thou, O Child, which now art born
and of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the prophet of the Highest,
his ways for to direct,
11 For thou shalt go before his face
for to prepare his ways,
And also for to teach his will
and pleasure all thy days:
12 To give them knowledge how that (their
Salvation is near,
And that remission of their sins
is thro' his mercies dear,
13 Whereby the day-spring from on high
descended from his seat,
For to give light to them that sat
in darkness very great.
14 To lighten those that shadow'd be
with death, and are oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
the way to peace and rest.

Song of the blessed Mary, *call'd* Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
which is my Saviour,
2 And why, because he did regard
and gave respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid,
and let the mighty go.
3 For now behold all nations
and generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
shall me right blessed call:
4 Because he hath me magnifi'd,
which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctify'd,
and praised day and night.
5 For with his mercy and his grace
all men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations,
to such as feat his name.
6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm
and made the proud to start
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart,
7 He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat;
And did exalt the meek in heart,
as he hath thought it meet.
8 The hungry he replenished
with all things that were good.
And thro' his power he made the rich,
Oft times to want their food.
9 And calling to remembrance this
great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up most graciously
his servant Israel.
10 According to his promise made
to Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, *call'd* Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God, because my heart
hath longed earnestly,
My only Lord and Saviour
to see before I die:
2 The joy and health of all mankind
desired long before,
Which now is coming to the world
lost man for to restore.
3 Then suffer Lord thy servant now
in peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word
which doth rejoice my heart.
4 Because mine eyes which thou hast made
to give my body Light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might. 5 Whom

5 Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet,
of thy abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible,
before all peoples face.
6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
and Satan overquell,
Alſo to be the glory of
thy people Iſrael.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater-noſter.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallow'd be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, ev'n as the ſame
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day
As we forgive our debtors, ſo
forgive our debts, we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not:
from evil keep us free.
For kingdom, pow'r and glory is
thine to eternity.

The Ten Commandments, Exod. 20. *W. W.*

HEar, Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand;
I am the Lord thy God, that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
2 Ev'n from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldom live a ſlave.
None other gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.
3 No manner of grav'n image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any other figure elſe
ſhall counterfeited be
4 Of any thing in Heav'n above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow;
5 Nor ſhalt them ſerve; the Lord thy God
a jealous God is he,
Who puniſheth the parents faults
to third and fourth degree,
6 Upon the Children that me hate,
and mercy doth diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.
7 The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe,
For him that takes his Name in vain,
the Lord will not excuſe.
8 Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needful works always.
9 The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon,
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
nor thou, nor yet thy ſon,
10 Thy daughter, ſervant nor thy maid,
thine ox nor yet thine aſs.
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.
11 For in ſix days God heav'n and earth
and all therein did make;
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
12 Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone
appointed to remain.
13 Yield honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
14 Thou ſhalt not murder, Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.
15 Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong,
16 Nor his man ſervant nor his maid,
nor ox nor aſs of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might;
The Father which all things hath made
the day and alſo night:
2 The Heavens and the firmament,
and alſo every ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſs mans reaſon far.
3 And in like manner I believe
in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Coequal with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone:
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghoſt
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet ſhe a virgin pure.
5 Becauſe mankind to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall,
He came and offer'd up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
6 And ſuffering moſt grievous pain
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the croſs,
and thereat did not grudge.
7 And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the Spirit,
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
8 His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits
but joy to faithful hearts
9 And on the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
That ſo he might be glorified
and freed from grief and pain.
10 Aſcending to the heavens high
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand, his Father dear,
according to his will;
11 Untill the day of judgment come
When he ſhall come again,
With angels pow'r (yet of that dny
we all be uncertain)
12 To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo
which he hath made of nought.
13 And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
In Trinity, the third Perſon,
believe I ſtedfaſtly:
14 The holy and Catholick Church,
that God's word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain,
15 And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and Pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith.
16 What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might
And ſee him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.
17 And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
18 Within his realm celeſtial
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of ſaints and angels bleſt;
19 Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each hour:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit, God of might
Comforter of us all,
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt
defend us with thy ſhield
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs,
Lord help us win the field.
3 Lord keep the King and his council
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
4 O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word
ſend preachers plenteouſly
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.
5 O holy Spirit, direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſouls do feed.
7 O bleſſed Spirit of truth, keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all hereſie.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.
9 O Lord, increaſe our faith in us
and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord
to nations far and nigh,

And teach them all thy word, that they
may ſing to thee moſt high;
11 All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghoſt.
12 As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
henceforth for evermore.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
2 Thou ſeeſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove
or take the ſame from me;
3 But only thou, whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
4 And ſince thou ſeeſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.
5 For ſin hath ſo encloſed me,
and compaſt me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or initigate my pain,
But only Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.
7 Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
tho' not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
8 Tho' ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
who ſhed for me his blood.
9 And as thine angels and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame;
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
10 But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament.
11 Leſt that I tread the ſinners path,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs,
whereto nature is bent.
12 Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my ſelf
I cannot riſe again.
13 Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
14 Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints
ſing pſalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not away thy face
from him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life
before thy mercy gate;
2 Which gate thou op'neſt wide to thoſe
that do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
but let me enter in.
3 Call me not to a ſtrict account
how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
how vile I ſhall appear.
4 I need not to confeſs my life,
for ſurely thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
thou knoweſt very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
alſo the things that be;
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
nothing is hid from thee.
6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made
thou knew'ſt what things were then;
As all things elſe that have been done
among the Sons of men.
7 And can the things that I have done
be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
where they were done, and when,
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
to beg and to intreat,
Ev'n as a child that hath done ill,
and feareth to be beat.
9 So come I to thy mercy-gate,
where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
to heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat
what I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt, O Lord, before I aſk,
the thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aſk,
this is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
O let thy mercy come.

The Complaint of a Sinner.

Where righteouſneſs doth ſay,
Lord, for my ſinful part,
In wrath thou ſhould'ſt me pay
vengeance for my deſert:
I can it not deny,
but needs I muſt confeſs
How that continually
thy laws I do tranſgreſs.
2 But if it be thy will
with ſinners to contend,
Then all thy flock muſt ſpill
and be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
that truly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight
full oft and ev'ry day?
3 The ſcripture plain tells me,
the righteous man offends
Seven times a day 'gainſt thee,
whereon thy wrath depends:
So that the righteous man
doth walk in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and then
in danger of thy wrath.
4 Then ſince the caſe ſo ſtands,
that even the man right wiſe
Falls oft in ſinful bands,
whereby thy wrath may riſe;
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
and righteouſneſs none have,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt
my ſinful ſoul to ſave?
5 But truly unto thee,
to whom I cleave, and ſhall:
Thy mercy is moſt free,
O let it on me fall.
Thine anger lay aſide,
or elſe I periſh muſt:
But thou waſt crucifi'd
for me, though moſt unjuſt.
6 The Scriptures do declare
no drop of blood in thee,
The which thou wouldeſt ſpare,
but ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
ſoften my heart ſo dry,
That I with ſin repleat
may live, and ſin may die.
7 That having mortifi'd
the ſin that dwells in me,
I may be ſanctifyed
by grace beſtow'd by thee:
So that I never do
commit ſuch mortal ſin,
That my infernal foe
joy at my death therein.
8 But me vouchſafe to keep
from all my helliſh foes,
And from that lake ſo deep
wherein no mercy flows.
Then ſhall I ſing the ſongs,
confirmed with the juſt,
That unto thee belongs,
which art my only truſt.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be;
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill
To all Eternity.

Another.

All Glory to the Trinity,
That is of Mighties moſt,
The living Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
That hath been heretofore;
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
Henceforth for evermore.

FINIS.